Cambria Freeman.

H. A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher. HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE. Terms, $2 per year in advance.

VOLUME 5. EBENSBURG, PA., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1871. NUMBER 41.

New Advertisements.

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Newspaper. Advertising.

A Book of 125 closely printed pages, lately issued, contains a list of the best American Advertising Medium, giving the names, circulations, and full particulars concerning the leading Daily and Weekly Political and Family Newspapers, together with all those having large circulations, published in the interest of Religion, Agriculture, Literature, &c. Every Advertiser, and every person who contemplates becoming such, will find this book of great value. Mailed free to any address on receipt of 25 cents. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Publishers, 40 Park Row, New York.

The Pittsburgh (Pa.) *Leader*, in its issue of May 29, 1870, says: "The firm of G. P. Rowell & Co., which issues this interesting and valuable book, is the largest and best Advertising Agency in the United States, and we can cheerfully recommend it to the attention of those who desire to advertise their business **scientifically and systematically** in such a way: that is, so as to secure the largest amount of publicity for the least expenditure of money."

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[9-14.3m.]

WILLIAM KITTELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. [Jan. 26.-tf.]

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.* and *Levari Facias* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at *Union Hall, Johnstown*, on **Tuesday, the 27th day of November**, inst., at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of John Keelan, of, in and to a certain lot of ground situate in Cambria borough, Cambria county, fronting 40 feet on Broad street on the south and running back 132 feet to an alley on the north, adjoining lot of Andrew Myers on the west and an alley on the east, having thereon erected two one-and-a-half story plank dwelling houses and two plank stables, now in the occupancy of John Keelan, Michael Mack, James Patterson and Joseph Stevenson. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of John Keelan, of, in and to a certain lot of ground situate in Cambria borough, Cambria county, fronting 50 feet on Broad str't on the north and running back 132 feet to an alley on the south, adjoining other lot of John Keelan on the west and lot of John and Patrick Colligan on the east, having thereon erected a two story plank dwelling house and a board stable, now in the occupancy of Lawrence Burns. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of John Keelan, of, in and to a certain lot of ground situate in Cambria borough, Cambria county, fronting 50 feet on Broad street on the north and running back 132 feet to an alley on the south, adjoining lot of Charles Oswald on the west and lot of John Keelan, on the east, having thereon erected a two story plank dwelling house, now in the occupancy of John F. Dannis. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of S. H. Watson & Co.

Also, all the right, title and interest of John Barket and Samuel Rhodes, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Conemaugh boro', Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Cushon, Peter Monahan, and others, containing one acre, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of the said Samuel Rhodes. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John S. Ogden, for use of George W. McDowell, now for use of C. B. Ellis.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Catharine McKenna and Daniel McKenna, of, in and to all that certain lot or parcel of ground situate in Johnstown, County of Cambria and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Fronting twenty-five (25) feet on the south side of Locust street and running back southerly fifty-five and one-half (55½) feet to lot now of Mr. Binding, being lots late the property of James Downey, sr., dec'd, and lot now or late the property of John Coad and M. O'Connell, on the east, being the same lot of ground which by sundry mesne conveyances and allowances in law became vested in John M. Power and Jacob Riley, who by deed dated the 9th day of April, 1859, conveyed the same to David D. Jones, who by his deed conveyed the same, dated May 18th, 1864, to Jas. Herrington, and the said Jas. Herrington, by his deed dated June 13th, 1864, conveyed the same to George Hiser, jr., who by his deed dated Nov. 3d, 1865, conveyed the same to John Krauss, who by his deed dated Nov. 5, 1866, conveyed the same to Catharine McKenna, a party hereto, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances.—Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Robert Robison and Samuel B. Robison, trading as Robison & Co., and S. B. Robison, Adm'r of S. B. Robison, dec'd, and Hill Burgoon, Administrator C. F. A. of R. Robison, dec'd.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 6, 1871.

RULE ON HEIRS, &c.

CAMBRIA COUNTY, SS:

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania } L.S. } to Ann Doyle, (widow,) Edward Doyle, ——— Doyle, whose Christian name is unknown, John Doyle, who resides in Youngstown, State of Ohio, Joseph Doyle, who resides in Hannibal, State of Missouri, Michael Doyle, who resides in Gallitzin, Cambria county, Bridget, intermarried with William Toulinson, and resides in Allegheny, Cambria county, and Catharine Doyle, a minor having for her guardian Francis Moran, who resides in Allegheny twp., Cambria county, and Mary Ann Doyle, intermarried with John Burk, and resides in Clearfield township, Cambria county, heirs and legal representatives of James Doyle, late of the township of Allegheny, in the county of Cambria, deceased,—*Greeting:*

You and every of you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, to be held at Ebensburg, in and for said county, on the **first Monday of December next**, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of James Doyle, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an Inquest duly awarded by the said Court, and returned into the office of said county on the 4th day of September, 1871, or show cause why the same should not be sold, to wit: A certain piece or parcel of land situated in the township of Allegheny, county of Cambria, state of Pennsylvania, adjoining lands of Francis Moran, William Toulinson, Patrick M'Cullough, John Bradley, Anthony M'Coy, and others, containing 148 acres, 121 perches, and allowance, about 80 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story (part log and part frame) house, a log bank barn, and a two story plank house, valued and appraised at the sum of $28 per acre, amounting in the aggregate to the sum of $4,165.17½. Notice to be given to the heirs residing out of the State by four publications in a newspaper published in the county, and a copy of said paper mailed to their nearest post-office address. And herein fail not.

Witness the Hon. George Taylor, President Judge of our said Court, at Ebensburg, this 6th day of September, A. D. 1871.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Clerk.
Attest—W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff. [nov.11.-4t.]

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on *Wednesday, the 6th day of December next*, to wit:

The partial account of E. R. Glasgow, Adm'x of James Glasgow, deceased.

The second account of R. R. Davis and John Bennett, Adm'rs of D. J. Davis, late of Cambria township, dec'd. Fund arising from the sale of decedent's real estate.

The first and final account of Alfred C. Gibson, Executor of Mrs. Elizabeth Gibson, late of the borough of Ebensburg, deceased.

The second and final account of Wm. Behe, Adm'r of Edward Burk, late of Washington township, deceased.

The first account of Stephen Stutzman, Administrator of Lewis Cobaugh, late of the borough of Johnstown, deceased.

The first account of James C. Murray, Guardian of John D. O'Connell, minor child of John D. O'Connell, late Major of the U. S. Army.

The second and partial account of F. D. Storm, Administrator of D. P. Storm, late of Washington township, deceased.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 4, 1871.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.—Notice is hereby given that the following Appraisements of certain personal property of decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of intestates, under the Act of Assembly of 14th April, 1851, have been filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court for approval on *Wednesday, the 6th day of December next*, to wit:

Appraisement of the personal property set apart for Mary J. Riffle, widow of Jas. M. Riffle, late of Summitville borough, dec'd—$300.00.

Inventory of the amount, viz: $300, set apart by the appraisers of the personal estate of Baltas Kohler, late of Johnstown, deceased, out of his estate, for the use of his widow and family, $300. GEO. W. OATMAN, Clerk O. C.

Clerk O. C.'s Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 9, 1871.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JAMES M. RIFFLE, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of James M. Riffle, late of Summitville borough, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims are desired to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

WM. H. SECHLER, Administrator.
Ebensburg, Nov. 4, 1871.-6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of THOMAS H. PORTER, dec'd.

Letters of Administration *de bonis non* on the estate of Thomas H. Porter, late of Washington township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are notified that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims are requested to present them properly authenticated for settlement. H. KINKEAD,
Nov. 4.-6t. *Administrator de bonis non.*

E. J. WATERS, *Justice-of-the-Peace*, has removed to the office recently occupied by Dr. E. H. Plank, on the east side of Centre street, opposite Colonade Row.

THE ONE-EYED CONDUCTOR.

A very strange incident happened to me once, a good many years ago—so strange that I have many times thought I should like to write it down, to see if any body could give me a satisfactory explanation of it. My husband, however, until lately, has been averse to my doing so; but last Christmas eve, when there was a number of us met together at Grandfather Lorrimer's, singing songs, telling stories, and so on, I told my story, and it created such a sensation—so many questions asked, so many theories broached, and every body, in fact, seemed to be so much interested—that Joseph, that is my husband, came to the conclusion that it was a better story than he had thought it was; and a day or two after he said to me, if I still had a mind to print that little adventure of mine, he would not object to my doing so.

On account of the reason I gave above, I am glad to do so. I hope this little article may attract the attention of some one who can give me a rational solution of an event that has perplexed me for years. Such an explanation will be a great relief to my mind, and I shall be glad to hear from any responsible person on the subject. My address is:—Mrs. Joseph Lorrimer, Harrisburg, Pa.

My acquaintance with the hero of this story arose during my bridal tour. My parents were, and still are, Philadelphians, but Joseph's people live in Harrisburg, and he himself is overseer in the Crosby Iron Works, just outside of that city.

Our wedding was a very quiet one. There was no money to spare on either side, and after a family breakfast we went direct to the cars and started for our future home.

I was a young thing then—just eighteen—and my dear Joe was only three years my senior; two shy, happy children we were, it seems to me now, as I look upon that day so many years ago!

The very trip from Philadelphia to Harrisburg—common-place as most people would think it, was a wonderful event to me, who had never taken longer than an hour's ride on the cars in my life.

I viewed, with eager, interested eyes, the country through which we passed, and all that was going on around me; the passengers, the car, with its fixtures, the conductor and brakemen, were all objects whose novelty gave me plenty of food for thought; and my thoughts in those days were very apt to evince themselves in eager, unreserved chatter.

We thought we were conducting ourselves with all imaginable ease and dignity; yet I do suppose now there was not an individual who looked at us that did not guess at a glance our recently assumed relationship.

I am sure the conductor did. He was a fine, portly looking man, with a genial, brown whiskered face and bushy hair; he would have been really a handsome man had it not been for the loss of an eye; it had been lost by disease—the exterior of the eye, save that it was sunken and expressionless, retaining its original appearance. The remaining eye was bright and blue, as jolly and sparkling as the rest of his good humored face.

As he came to collect our fare Joe handed him a bill.

"For yourself and wife, I suppose, sir?" he asked with a smile.

Joe turned very red, and bowed a dignified assent.

As for me—I confess it—I turned my head toward the window and tittered. Very ridiculous, was it not?

The car had not been nearly full when we started, but people dropped in at various way stations, so that by the time we reached Lancaster nearly every seat was taken. We at starting had taken two seats, turning one to face us, upon which our various hand baggage was placed.

At Lancaster the cars stopped some time for dinner; and just as they were about to start again, our conductor entered the car, ushering in an old lady dressed in Quaker garb, beneath whose deep bonnet was visible a kind, plump, rosy face, with bright spectacled eyes.

She glanced around on either side, as she advanced up the aisle, in search of a seat, and, in obedience to a nudge from me, Joseph rose, and beckoning to the conductor, said:

"There is a seat for the lady here."

Smilingly the old lady approached. I commenced gathering up the shawls and packages that lay upon a vacant seat that it might be turned to its proper position, but the old lady checked me.

"Don't trouble thyself, friend; I can sit just as well with the seat as it is;" and without further ceremony she ensconced herself opposite me, while the one-eyed conductor deposited a large covered bandbox at her feet, and paid her so many little attentions, at the same time addressing her in so familiar and affectionate a manner, that I saw at once she was no stranger to him.

A glance at the kind old face opposite soon told me that they were wonderfully alike, especially in the open, cheerful expression.

My heart was drawn toward her at once, and, as the conductor moved on, I could not resist making some overtures toward acquaintance by asking her if she was quite comfortable.

"Quite so, thank thee," she answered at once; "but I am afraid I have discommoded thee somewhat."

"Not at all," I assured her; and, the ice once broken, we chatted together quite freely and quite pleasantly.

As I had surmised, the conductor was her son, and very proud and fond of him the old lady was. She told us so many tales about his wonderful goodness, his kind heartedness and unselfishness, that when, after we had left the next station, the conductor approached us, we really felt as if we were already acquainted with him, and were disposed to be as friendly with him as with his mother.

He stopped to exchange a few words with her, and as she was talking with us we all very naturally fell into a conversation together.

He proved to be an intelligent man, who had seen a great deal of life, particularly on railroads, so his conversation, to me at least, was vastly entertaining.

Among other things interesting, he explained to us the signs and signals used by railroad officials upon the road. One of these signals—the only one I need mention here—he said was as follows:

"When a person standing on the road, in front or by the side of the car, throws up both hands rapidly forward, as if motioning for the cars to go backward, do you prepare for a flying leap, for the chances are that you will have to practice it before long."

He spoke lightly, but, noticing that the ideas suggested were not very pleasant ones to me, he changed the subject, and I soon forgot the little feeling of discomfort his words had occasioned.

The old lady did not travel with us far. She stopped at a way station some twenty-five miles west of Lancaster, where, she informed us, she had a daughter living. Her own home, she had already told us, was in Lancaster, where she lived with a daughter who kept a boarding house. She gave us one of this daughter's cards, and Joseph promised her if he ever had occasion to visit Lancaster he would try to find her out.

With mutual kind wishes and cheerful adieus we parted. The old lady was helped out of the train by her son, and we saw her a moment later leaning upon the arm of another gentleman, whom we supposed to be her son in-law, walking briskly up a little hill that lead from the station to the heart of the village.

Our own journey came to a conclusion in due time, and the last time I saw the one-eyed conductor was when he stood on the platform of the cars, helping us with our baggage, which he had carried from where we had been sitting.

It is not my purpose to detain the reader with any details of my private history further than is necessary to give a just comprehension of what was to follow. Two years had elapsed before I was called upon to take the second journey, to the events of which what I have already related forms a necessary prelude. This time I was journeying alone from Harrisburg to Philadelphia, upon a visit to parents, whom I had not seen since my marriage.

I had been having a good deal of trouble. I was very ill for some time after my baby's birth, and before I had fully regained my strength my little boy was taken ill. He had the whooping cough, and after I had nursed him through it the whole summer he took a cold in the fall that brought it back upon him and finally killed him. I was so weak and miserable myself that I could not struggle with my grief as I should have done; I pined and moped and wasted away until the doctor said if I did not have a change of scene, or something that would arouse me and cheer me up, he would not answer for my life.

It was the most unpalatable advice to me that he could have given. I did not want to be cheered or amused; I did not want to leave home and the reminders of my lost baby; and above all, I did not want to leave my husband, for in my foolish despondency I felt a superstitious dread that he would be taken from me. It was almost impossible, just then, for him to leave his business to go home with me; they were executing a heavy order at the foundry, which kept all hands working almost night and day.

He promised that he would join me as soon as he could; but, after what the doctor had said, he would not hear to my departure being delayed a minute longer than could be avoided; so he wrote to father that I would be in Philadelphia on a certain day, in order that he might meet me at the depot; and having put me in the cars at Harrisburg, and seeing me safely started on my journey, he knew there was little doubt but that I would reach Philadelphia after a comfortable, uninterrupted half day's ride.

Ah! how different was the trip from the one I had taken two years before!—How different was I—the wan-faced, hollow-eyed invalid, in my mourning robes—from the shy school girl, in her bridal array, who found much to amuse and interest her in that brief journey!

Nothing interested me now—nothing amused me—all was wearisome and monotonous. I leaned from the car window as long as I could, to catch the last glimpse of poor Joe, who,

"With a smile on his lip, but a tear in his eye,"

stood upon the platform waving his hat to me as we moved away.

After that I sank back in my seat, too sad and despondent even to cry, and lay there as we sped along, thinking of nothing, caring for nothing but the memories from which I was trying to escape.

I did rouse a little as the conductor approached to collect my fare—the remembrance of the one-eyed man and his little mother having recurred to me for the first time for many months. This conductor, however, was not my old acquaintance, being a sallow, dark-eyed, cross looking man, as different as possible from the other one. I felt a little disappointed at first, but after he left me I leaned my head back again, and thought no more about it.

After a while I fell into a doze, which lasted until the call of "Lancaster—twenty minutes for dinner!" ringing through the cars aroused me, and informed me that we were just entering that city.

I sat up then, sleepily and languidly. It was a warm day in October, and the windows of the cars were lowered; I leaned my elbow upon the sash and looked out upon the scene before me. As I was thus gazing, drowsy and indifferent, neither caring or thinking about what I saw, I noticed a man on the roadside, a little in front of the car in which I sat, gestulating violently with his hands and arms.

The next minute I was sitting bolt upright in my seat, my heart leaping almost into my mouth with sudden fright, for in the gestures that were being made I recognized the signal which, two years before, the one eyed conductor told me meant "danger ahead."

The cars were not moving very rapidly and, during the moment that we were passing by the man who had given the signal, I had a full view of him—his face being turned toward the cars, and his eyes meeting mine so directly that I could have spoken to him had I chosen. I recognized him at once, it was the one eyed conductor, and seeing that I was worse scared than ever, being now quite confirmed in my belief that an accident was impending; for I know that he must occupy some responsible position upon the road, and could therefore have made no mistake in the matter.

No one else, however, either inside or outside of the cars, seemed to partake of my alarm. The cars were slackening their speed, but that was because we were approaching a station, and from no other cause that I could ascertain. I had not intended getting out of the cars until I reached the end of my journey, but I had been so startled by what I had seen that I could not sit quiet in my seat.

I got out with the rest of the passengers, but I did not follow them to the hotel. I stood upon the platform, gazing up and down the track uneasily, but I could see nothing at all that could awake apprehension.

The one-eyed conductor was nowhere to be seen, though I watched the road in the direction where we had passed him, for some time, expecting every moment to see him to come into sight.

A porter trundling a wheel-barrow passed me, and of him I ventured timidly to inquire:

"Is there anything the matter with the engine or with the track?"

"Not that I know on," he answered gruffly, and passed on.

I was still terribly uneasy; I was certain that I had not been mistaken in the man or signal; the latter, especially, I remembered—a forward motion with the hands, as if directing the cars to go back. I could recall distinctly the face and gestures of the conductor when he had explained it to me, as also his words, "If ever you see that signal given, prepare for a flying leap, for the probabilities are you'll soon have to take it," and the longer I dwelt upon what I had witnessed the more convinced did I become that the signal had not been given carelessly.

I went into a waiting room to sit down until I could determine what it would be best for me to do. I felt a most invincible repugnance to return to the cars and continuing my journey; the excitement and worry had made me sick and faint, and I felt that I ran a great risk of becoming ill before I reached my journey's end, even if there was no other danger to be dreaded. What if I should stay over at Lancaster until the next day, and telegraph to father to come to meet me there? And at the same instant I remembered that there was in my traveling satchel, in the little outer pocket, where it had rested undisturbed for two years, the card which the old Quaker lady had given me, bearing the name and address of her daughter, who kept a boarding house. That remembrance decided me; if I could find lodgings at that place, I would remain over night at Lancaster.

There were plenty of conveyances about the depot, and summoning a driver to me, I showed him the card, and asked him if he knew the address.

"Certainly, mum," said he promptly, "take you there in ten minutes; Mrs. Elwood's boarding house, quiet place, but excellent accommodations, mum."

Thus assured, I entered his carriage, and he fulfilled his promise by setting me down after a short drive, in front of an unassuming, two-story frame house, whose quiet, orderly appearance made it look very unlike a boarding house. A boarding house it proved to be, however, and in the landlady, Mrs. Elwood,—who came to me after I had waited awhile in the darkened parlor—I traced at once so strong a resemblance to my old Quaker friend, as convinced me I had found the place I had sought.

As she was leading me up stairs to my room, I ventured to state that I had met her mother two years before, and had formed a traveling acquaintance with her.

Mrs. Elwood's pleasant smile upon hearing this encouraged me to ask if her mother was living with her, adding that I should be pleased to renew the acquaintance if she was.

The reply was in the affirmative.

"You will meet her at dinner, which is served at two, and she will be glad enough to have a chat with you I venture to say."

I wrote out my telegram to father, and Mrs. Elwood promised to have it attended to at once for me; then after doing everything that kindness could suggest, she left me to the rest I was beginning very much to feel the need of.

A tidy looking little maid came to me when the dinner-bell rang, to show me the way to the dining room; and there the first person I saw was my little old lady, already seated near the upper end of the long table.

She bowed and smiled when she saw me, but we were too far apart to engage in any conversation. After the meal was over she joined me, shook hands very cordially, and invited me to come and sit with her in her own room.

I was glad to accept the invitation, for, in my loneliness the kind face of this chance acquaintance seemed almost like that of a friend and soon—in one of the coziest of old lady's apartments—I was seated, talking more cheerfully and unreservedly, than I had talked since my baby's death.

I had expressed some surprise that she had recognized me so promptly, to which she replied:

"I had always a good memory for faces, though names I am apt to forget; when my daughter spoke to me about thee, I could not recall thee to mind—yet as soon as thee entered the dining room, I remembered thee."

"And yet I do not look much like I did two years ago," I said sadly.

"That is true, my dear; thee has altered very much. I almost wonder now that I should have recognized thee so promptly. Thee has seen trouble, I fear," she added, gently touching my black dress.

"Yes," I said, "I have had both sickness and death to battle with, I neither look or feel like the thoughtless, happy bride, who you met two years ago."

"Is it thy husband who has been taken from you?"

"Oh, no! no!" I cried, the ready tears raising to my eyes; "I don't think I could have lived if I had lost him. It was my baby that died—that was hard enough; the dearest little blue-eyed darling you ever saw—just ten months old."

My old friend's face betrayed her sympathy, as she sat silently waiting for me to regain my composure. After a little while she sighed:

"It is hard to lose a child, whether young or old. I can fully sympathize with thee in thy trouble, for I too have lost a son since I saw thee, though I wear no outer garb as a badge of my bereavement."

I looked at her, a little surprise mingling with the sympathy I tried to express.

"I thought I remembered you telling me you had but one son!"

"That was all," she said sorrowfully "God never gave me but the one, and him He has taken away."

I stared at her now in undisguised astonishment.

"Was not that gentleman - surely, madam I was not mistaken in thinking the conductor—the gentleman who brought you into the cars when we met, two years ago—was your son!"

"You are right; he was the son of whom I have spoken."

"The one-eyed man!" I gasped, forgetting delicacy in astonishment.

The old lady flushed a little.

"Yes, friend, I understand whom thee means; my poor Robert had lost the sight of his left eye."

"I saw that man this morning," I cried. "I saw him from the car window, before we entered Lancaster. What strange misunderstanding is this?"

"Thee has mistaken some one else for him, that is all," said my companion gravely. "My boy thee could not have seen, for he died fifteen months ago, on the 15th of this month. He died of cholera after two days illness. Thee could not have seen Robert."

"I did though—I did!" I cried excitedly, and then related to her the whole incident, dwelling particularly upon the signal I had seen him make—a signal I had never seen but once before in my life; and then made by him when he explained it to me. "I was not mistaken," I concluded; "I could not be; your son was not an ordinary looking man, and I remember his appearance distinctly. Sure as I sit here, I saw this morning the man who you tell me died fifteen months ago."

The old lady looked white and frightened, while, as for me, I was growing so hysterical with bewilderment and excitement, that she would allow me to pursue the subject no longer.

She led me to my room and persuaded me to lie down, leaving me then, for she was too much agitated by the conversation we had had to be able to soothe or quiet me.

I saw her no more that day. I did not go to tea, for the restless night I had passed in conjunction with the excitement of the day, rendered me so unwell that I was not able to arise until a late hour the following morning.

I was still dressing when there came a rap at my door accompanied by the voice of my Quaker friend, asking admittance.

I opened the door and she entered, with white, awe struck face, and her hands trembled so she could hardly hold the newspaper to which she directed my attention.

"Friend," she said, "thy life has been saved by Divine interposition. The train in which thee was yesterday a passenger, in less than two hours after thee left it, was thrown over an embankment at a place called the 'Gap,' and half of the passengers have been killed or wounded. Child! child! surely that vision of my poor Robert was sent to save thee!"

That is all I have to tell. I know nothing more about the affair than I have written, and I have no comments to make upon it. I saw that one eyed conductor make the signal of danger ahead; I was so much influenced by what I saw, that I would not continue my journey. In less than two hours after that warning had been given, the danger was met, and in its most appalling form. Death was the fate of more than fifty human beings that signal was meant to warn.

These are the facts. It is equally a fact that the man whom I saw give the signal had been dead more than a year.

Explain the matter who can—I have no explanation to offer.

A TALE OF A SHIRT.—The other evening a young person of the masculine gender quietly and genteelly, as becomes those who frequent the house of the Lord, walked into one of the churches at Williamsport, where he resides. He took a seat beside a young person of the feminine gender. This young person was attired in a white gown, fresh from the laundry, and guiltless of spot or wrinkle. With that instinctive neatness common to most of the gentler sex, the young lady had spread out the skirts of her gown as much as possible, to save it from the rumples incident to a sitting posture. The young man on taking his seat did not at first observe the display of drapery beside him. After a while he cast his eyes around.—They fell upon the white muslin and he felt himself growing red and white by turns. Could his—his—in short, could the tail of his shirt have escaped from its confinement in his unmentionables? His hand trembled, but he surreptitiously laid hold of the lady's property, lifted his coat and pushed it as well as he was able under his pantaloons. The lady, surprised at this, to her unaccountable manœuvre, moved a little, but said nothing. The young gentleman again became interested in the sermon, but glancing down at the seat a moment or two after, beheld, to his horror, what he supposed to be, his unmanageable garment. With a convulsive effort he clutched it in his shaking hand, and was endeavoring to put it where it should have been, if it had been his muslin, when the lady moved far enough away to take her skirt out of the reach of the unhappy young man. With an expression of countenance plainly depicting the unutterable thoughts within him, the young man took up his hat and hurriedly left the sanctuary.

DUTCH WISDOM.—Memory is der food of old age. A tead king and a tead pegger is shust the same. A miser always dies in vant—of more monish. I pity a drunkard more dan I hate him, und a fool also. Many beeples detest life pecause tey ish too lazy to vork for a living. Beeples vat vill schange der religion for der sake of profits ish petter mitout any. Richee vas one ding and religion anoder, but you can't say dat you see de two alvays togeder. The only mark dat some vill ever make in dis vorlt vill pe der mark of der poots in der mud. Nothing ever come out of some beeples mouths put pad vords and tobacco sphit. If you could read der thoughts of your pest friends you voult soon find dat you don't got many. Many beeples sphend much of der vages in der viskey sthores, und den sit demselfs right down und fret pecause der napors gits along more better ash dem. Pigamy should never pe bunished py der law; a man mit doo vives, if he lifes mit dem poth, ish bunished petter dan any laws can do it. A man vat sits down unt vaits for goot luck to come along alvays looks to me like der fool who sat on der panks of der river vaiting for it to run py, so he could valken ober mit de oder side. Demberanee ish der pest tocktor, lafin ish der pest medicine, unt honesty ish der pest garment to vare; dese tree tings, along mit honest vork, vill carry any pody droo dis vorlt mitout some tifgulties.

SHE WAS SURE OF IT.—A wag was once riding in an old-fashioned stage coach with a female friend of his who had arrived at the age when the milk and sugar in woman's composition naturally turns a little acid. This virtuous female, upon passing a pond, was shocked beyond expression by observing five or six small urchins, as naked as they were born, sporting in the water. "Oh, my! How disgraceful!—what shocking vulgarity!"—Her companion said nothing in reply at the time, but after the lapse of a few moments, as if the subject had just occurred to his mind, he suddenly remarked: "That was disgraceful conduct of those young ladies back there—bathing in sight of every one, stark naked!" "Young ladies!" squalled Aunt Vinegar; "they was every one of 'em boys!" "Oh!" was the bland reply of her companion, "I did not notice!"

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, : Nov. 18, 1871.

THE death of Dr. Stanton, Auditor General elect, is likely to give rise to a very serious unpleasantness between Gov. Geary and his Radical friends in the Legislature. The Governor, we understand, claims that under the act of Assembly on the subject he has the power to appoint an Auditor General for the full term of three years from the first Tuesday of May next. It is said that the Radicals will not quietly submit to this exercise of power on the part of the Governor. A hasty reading of the Act would induce one to adopt the Governor's views, and we stated last week that such was the law. This, however, is clearly not the case, as will be seen from the section relating to vacancies in that office, which is as follows:

"The general election law now in force for the choice of a governor of this Commonwealth shall regulate the election for auditor and surveyor general; and in case any vacancy should occur in either of said offices, by death, resignation or otherwise, the same shall be filled by apointment of the governor; and the person so appointed shall continue in office until the end of the term for which his predecessor was elected."

This section can bear but one construction, and that is, that a vacancy in the office can only be created by the death, resignation, or some other disability of a person, not merely *elected* to the office, but who is in the *actual discharge* of its duties. Dr. Stanton never was Auditor General *de facto*, and therefore could not be the "*predecessor*," in the language of the section, of any person appointed by the Governor. The rational way of disposing of the difficulty would be for the coming Legislature to pass an Act authorizing the election of an Auditor General next October for *two years*, and also confer on the Governor the power to appoint one, whose term of office shall expire on the first Tuesday of May, 1873. To prevent future difficulties, the law as it now stands ought to be amended. A Democratic Legislature with a Democratic Governor would soon settle the question, but as the ways of Radicalism are crooked and hard to comprehend, we cannot predict how the Gordian knot will be untied.

ABOUT a month ago an election was held in Texas for four members of Congress. The telegraph informed the country that the Democrats had carried the State by a majority of *forty thousand* and had elected all their four Congressmen. This was all true, and the Radical press, accepting the result as an accomplished fact, acknowledged the defeat. By some devilish legislative enactment of that State, it seems that all the election returns are required to be sent to the Governor. Of course this law was intended as a swindle and a cheat on the ballot-box, and it now turns out that Davis, the upstart Governor of Texas, has absolutely refused to issue certificates of election to *three* of the four members of Congress who were elected. This is said to be a land of liberty in which the voice of the people is supposed to be supreme. In Texas, however, this theory is a mere delusion. Davis, in view of the coming political storm that was to sweep Radicalism with all its corruptions before it, had resorted to the most arbitrary, oppressive and illegal measures to save his party of public plunderers from defeat, and now that the honest men of both parties in that State have repudiated him and his ring of Radical robbers, he attempts to nullify popular opinion and to treat the solemn verdict of the people with scorn and contempt. Talk about the election frauds of the Tammany party in New York! They are trifles light as air to this shameless outrage—this wholesale disfranchisement of three-fourths of the people of an entire State.

Only a few weeks ago the Radical press of our own State sent up a loud howl of indignation over the refusal of two return judges in the Cumberland and Franklin Senatorial District to sign a certificate of election in favor of the Radical candidate. *Then* it was their ox that was gored. *Now* they withhold their wrath from the usurper Davis and tacitly condone his unparalleled villainy, because the objects of his venom happen to be Democrats. Past experience has taught us not to expect justice for a Democrat at the hands of a Radical Congress, and if the majority of that body will sanction this gigantic fraud, then the election of members of Congress by the people of Texas ought to be abolished and the Governor of that State be invested with their choice.

ON the day of the election in New York city, that brace of modest and model females, Mrs. Victoria C. Woodhull and her sister, Miss Tennie C. Claflin, made a vigorous and heroic effort to exercise what they claim to be the highest earthly glory of a woman—the right to vote.—Armed with the constitution of the State and doubly fortified, as they confidently believed, with the *fourteenth* and *fifteenth* amendments, they proceeded to the place of voting in the Twenty-first Ward in search of the ballot under a most embarrassing difficulty. A lengthy and animated discussion took place between Victoria and the officers of the election, touching the legal right of her and her sister to exercise the franchise. The guardians of the ballot-box, however, were inexorable and impervious to her logic, and the ballots of the firm of Woodhull & Claflin went to *protest* like so much worthless paper. The disfranchised twain retired from the polling booth sadder and wiser, it is to be hoped, than when they entered it

Mrs. Francis Rose M'Kinley, an ambitious female politician of the Nineteenth Ward, tried the same experiment. She made the most elaborate preparations for this, the turning event in her life. As one of the papers describe her, she was "attired in *a creve cœur silk dress paniered a la postillion, with organdie insertion and gathered tucks*," (whatever all that means,) and being thus arrayed in all the pride, pomp and circumstance of glorious dress, presented herself at the election board, ballot in hand. It was a sight refreshing both to gods and men. It was, however, all to no purpose, as she was repulsed in the same manner and for the same reason as were Woodhull and Claflin. Her "panier la postillion" utterly failed to impress the inspectors of the election, and on that most important occasion to her was more for ornament than use.

Mrs. Margaret M. Miller was more fortunate. She lives in Tweed's district, where the election officers are disposed to be very accommodating, and where the law on the subject of voting is liberally construed, so that all who offer may enjoy that priceless boon. Mrs. Miller voted without fear, let or hindrance, and as she triumphantly retired from the ground, announced with a pleasant and bland-like smile that she had voted for "Old Bill Tweed." When a woman cas's her first ballot for "Old Bill Tweed," public opinion will be slow to accept the moral influence argument so much relied upon by the advocates of female suffrage. If Mrs. Miller is a true type of the coming female suffragist, an increase of ballots from that source would not be calculated to preserve the purity of the ballot-box and thereby promote the cause of good government.

The Democratic Party and the next Presidency.

We publish in another column, to which the attention of our readers is directed, an article from the St. Louis *Republican* containing the views of the editor of that paper on the policy which ought to be pursued by the Democratic party in the next Presidential election. Although the title would lead most persons to the conclusion that it is a Radical journal, yet the *Republican* has long been the recognized organ of the Democracy of Missouri, constantly and fearlessly fighting its battles with an energy and ability not surpassed by any Democratic newspaper in the country. Since the appearance of this article in the *Republican*, others of a similar import have appeared in its columns, and the one we now publish will serve as an index to those which have followed it. The position assumed by the editor and the policy advocated is as startling as it is unprecedented, and is well calculated to arrest the most serious thought and consideration. Without now fully committing ourself to the policy recommended, but trusting the ultimate decision of so important a question to the only tribunal competent to pass upon it, a National Democratic Convention, we are free to admit that it contains more political philosophy than at first thought would generally be conceded to it. The proposition is, that the Democratic party should abstain from making a nomination for President, and that, in order to aid in expelling the present corrupt and lawless administration from power, it should form an alliance with the moderate and conservative element of the Republican ranks, which is wide spread and rebellious, and known to be bitterly hostile to the re-election of Grant.

It would be more in accordance with the numerical strength of the two forces, if Mahomet was asked to pass over to the mountain, rather than that the mountain should go to Mahomet. That, however, is a minor consideration in view of the great object to be attained. The policy suggested by this Missouri movement, as it has been called, has met with the warm approval of a number of leading Democratic papers in various sections of the country, while it has encountered the stern opposition of others. From its novelty and boldness this latter was to have been expected. It is precisely the same policy that overthrew Radical domination and misrule in Virginia, Tennessee and Missouri, in the election of Walker as the Governor of the first, Senter of the second, and Brown of the last named State. Whether a like coalition on a national field of action would accomplish similar results, is the question to be settled. The advocates of this movement maintain that there is little difference between the views entertained, for instance, by Judge Trumbull, a Republican Senator from Illinois, and those held by Jeremiah S. Black, Horatio Seymour or Thomas A. Hendricks in reference to the true policy on which the government should be administered, and that a Democrat could therefore vote for Lyman Trumbull without any real sacrifice of political principle. The best interests of the country—nay, its very salvation—demand the expulsion of the party now in power and the election of an honest and competent President, with a Congress to uphold and support his administration.

It is folly to disguise the fact that the result of the recent elections foreshadows the re-election of Grant, unless all the forces opposed to him are combined together. To avert another term of his arbitrary and despotic rule, it is absolutely necessary that all who are opposed to centralism and Grantism, whether they are Democrats or Republicans, should join hands and prepare for the work that is before them. The country can be rescued from the sway of the corrupt and incompetent men who now control its government, if all the elements of opposition to it will unite and make a vigorous and determined effort. Can the Democratic party, unaided by conservative Republicans who are opposed to Grant's administration, accomplish that desirable result? If it cannot, where shall we look for a Moses to lead us out of worse than Egyptian bondage to the fair and promised land beyond?

Letter from Ireland--No. 2.

[Correspondence of Cambria Freeman.]

LIMERICK CITY, IRELAND,
October 31, 1871.

DEAR MAC—Before I touch on this, the City of the Violated Treaty, I will try, according to promise, to give a brief sketch of Queenstown and surroundings. Queenstown, or as it was once called, the Cove of Cork, is built on the side of a sloping hill. A person entering for the first time this magnificent harbor is struck with the peculiar scenic beauty all around him. To the left are the fortified Islands of Spike and Hawlboline; on the right is the pretty town itself, with its streets like steps of stairs, rising one above the other, till the top street is higher than the masts of the tallest ships lying in the placid waters beneath; all around are rock-ribbed hills, studded with picturesque villas and stately mansions. While in Queenstown I was fortunate enough to see a genuine Irish regatta. Every kind of sailing craft, from the gay geared yacht to the quaint canoe and curragh, was represented there. The weather was beautiful, so every one turned out in their best. Such a concentration of Irish beauty and fashion I never saw before. Talk of American style and Broadway belles, but, sir, I candidly say that Broadway, Saratoga, or Long Branch could not beat this Irish crowd for *natural* beauty and graceful style.

After a sail of six miles, full of varied and enchanting scenery, I entered the city of

"REBEL CORK,"

situated on the river Lee. Cork is the most important city in the south of Ireland. It is partly built on an Island and connected by six bridges. It has some splendid public and private buildings. At the head of Patrick's street is a splendid statue of Father Matthew, the great Apostle of Temperance. The Cork people are proverbial for *sweet* tongues, but I must say a more polished, generous, good-natured people I would not wish to know. There are some splendid churches, rich in architectural beauty, in this city; among them the celebrated church of St. Anne Shandon, with its grand chime of sweet toned bells. The inimitable Father Mahoney (Prout) has immortalized this in song:

"On this I ponder
Where'er I wander,
And thus grew fonder,
Sweet Cork, of thee.
With thy bells of Shandon,
That sound so grand on
The pleasant waters
Of the river Lee."

The Cork people have of late years earned the honored title of rebels, owing to their persistent efforts against British tyranny and wrong. Within five miles of Cork is the far-famed

BLARNEY STONE,

which curiosity led me to visit. This celebrated stone, which possesses so much magic persuasion, is situated at a height of one hundred and twenty feet on the tower of Blarney Castle. Persons desiring to add some sweetness to their tongues by kissing it, must suspend themselves by the hee's, head downward, from the summit of the tower at the giddy height of one hundred and twenty feet from the ground. Some poet has versified it as follows:

"There is a stone there, whoever kisses,
Oh! he never misses to grow eloquent;
'Tis he may clamber to a lady's chamber,
Or become a member of the Parliament."

[Some aspiring politicians from Cambria county would do well to pay this place a visit, so that they might be sure of gaining Congressional honors.] Near this famous castle is a remarkable immense *Cromlech*, or Druid's altar, inscribed with ancient Ogham characters which I could not translate.

Leaving Cork by train I found myself in four hours after in

THE CITY OF THE VIOLATED TREATY,

whose every page of history is written in deeds of daring valor and intrepid gallantry. To any one acquainted with Irish history the name of Limerick is sufficient to call to memory the glorious Sarsfield, who defended its walls against the ruthless William, Prince of Orange, and his hired mercenaries. The siege of Limerick forms too prominent a page in history to need much notice at my hands. It was then that the mother, the wife and the sister fought side by side with the son, the husband and brother, till they put to ignoble flight the paid English and Dutch soldiers of the upstart king. William, finding that he could not conquer as he did at the Boyne and Aughrim, concluded to make a treaty with Sarsfield and his men. It was made and signed, but like all promises made by English monarchs, or their minions, it was shamefully broken ere the ink was dry on the parchment. The stone on which the parchment rested while it was being signed is preserved as a *living* proof of broken British faith. It can now be seen on a neatly finished pedestal, while the stranger can read its history, which is cut in large letters at the base. The next historical place which attracts the tourist's attention is St. Mary's Cathedral, This is situated in that part of the city known as the English town. It was built nearly a thousand years ago, and continued to be used as a place of Catholic worship until the Reformation, when it was wrested by British guns and bayonets from those who possessed it. Any one going through it need not be told that it was once a Catholic church, for there, quite visible, are the ancient "holy water troughs" and baptismal fonts used by the Catholics; also places where the altars were. I paid a six pence (about twelve cents) to the sexton for the privilege of going up on the tower. This I did by means of a long winding stone stairs. From the top of this tower I had a full view of the whole city and surrounding country. Such a grand scenic tableau cannot be well described. The busy bustling city is on every side of you, with its numerous fine, rich buildings, its many noble edifices dedicated to the Lord, whose lofty spires bear the emblem of man's redemption; right in view flow, in limpid streams, the monarch of Irish rivers, the lordly Shannon, on whose broad bosom sail stately ships bearing flags of various nationalities; away in the distance is the very ancient Abbey of Mungrid, whose ruined ivy-clad walls remind the traveler of yore, when learning, piety and science found a home under its roof—the whole forming as beautiful a panoramic scene as could ravish the eye of a gifted artist or a poet's lofty imagination.

For the present, dear Mac, I think I have said enough. I intend staying here for some weeks to come. I was anxiously looking out for some papers from Cambria county, but have received none as yet. I am impatient to see the big majority rolled up by the Democrats. As soon as I get the papers I will write again. The weather here is beautiful. I trust my last letter reached you in good time. The enclosed address will find me for about six weeks.

Yours, very truly, ERIONACH.

—In Virginia the Conservatives have achieved a brilliant and almost overwhelming victory. Their popular majority in the Legislative vote will not be less than 30,000—a gain of more than 20,000 over the congressional vote of last year. They will have a two-thirds majority in both Houses of the Legislature.

The Next President.

A Masterly Inactivity Advocated as the Policy of the Democracy.

[From the St. Louis Republican.

The active canvassing of candidates for the Democratic Presidential nomination of 1872 that took place prior to the elections in California and Maine, has been followed by a more careful reflection on the whole subject, and one startling result of this reconsideration is a suggestion of the question whether there ought to be a Democratic nomination at all. The idea is startling, because it is without a precedent in our national politics, and is profoundly interesting as furnishing a precedent itself. The present theory of party politics is that in important contests both parties must place tickets in the field, even although one of them goes through the formality with the consciousness that its ticket will be certainly defeated. The new theory, on the contrary, assumes the possible existence of conditions in which it is better for one party not to make a nomination at all, but leave the field to its antagonists, in the almost absolute certainty that its antagonists will then divide and present two tickets. While, however, there is no national precedent for such a course, the experiment is not an untried one; the campaign of last fall in Missouri furnished a thorough example of the new idea, and it is the very beneficent and generally satisfactory results of that example that have suggested a repetition of it on a national scale in the Presidential contest of next year. It is asked, "Why should not an experiment that proved so successful in breaking the power of Radicalism in Missouri be employed to break the power of Radicalism in the Union? Why should not the whole country find deliverance from a party that is essentially proscriptive, oppressive, unconstitutional, and violent in its policy and practice in the same effective way in which a single State found such deliverance?" The result of the Missouri election of 1870 was not indeed a Democratic victory, but it was certainly a Radical defeat, and the abolition of disfranchisement, the subsidence of animosities, the restoration of concord and good will among the people, and the revival of a cheerful interest in public affairs and in local enterprises which followed that defeat, are consequences which vindicate the wisdom of the experiment in Missouri, and, at least, suggest its repetition in a larger field. The contradictory and discordant nature of the several State platforms, both Democratic and Republican, that have been presented to us within the last few months, show that both parties have lost their reckoning, and are beating about somewhat wildly. The constitutional amendments and the legislation of Congress since the war have eliminated several very important subjects of difference and dispute from our national policies, and the result is a vacuum which confuses both parties. The only common conviction in the Republican party is that it ought to be kept in power, to give us such partisan legislation as it has given us in the last six years; and the pre-eminent conviction in the Democratic party—to which all questions of tariff, finance, annexation, and foreign relations are subordinate—is that the Republican party ought to be overthrown and a gentler policy substituted for the reign of force which it has given us. The Virginia Conservatives, in their late State Convention declined to adopt the usual resolutions, and contented themselves with proclaiming as their sole platform "opposition to Radicalism." The fact expresses a common Democratic instinct, and expresses, too, a feeling which all the liberal and reflecting element of the Republican party shares. But how is this opposition to be successful? How is the Republican party to be displaced? How is such a consummation to be effected in the teeth of the rigorous, semi military laws which it has devised expressly, to enable it to carry elections and protect itself from defeat? How is the administration party to be beaten in 1872, when the people half believe that it will not submit to defeat and will uphold President Grant in any measure he may take to avoid it? Or, even if we could have a perfectly free election in all the States, without executive interference, and with the certainty that the party in power would cheerfully submit to the result, what assurance have the Democrats that they can carry the country with any nominee of their party, in the face of the defeats they have recently encountered in California, Pennsylvania, and Ohio? These are the questions which the advocates of the no nomination policy ask themselves; and even if they are not conclusive of the merits of that policy, they are weighty, and deserve to be thoughtfully pondered. It is urged, with much reason, that the country can ill afford another four years of Radical rule, with the Union maintained in its present abnormal, unrestored condition, Ku Klux disorders and Ku-Klux laws continued, Executive interference persisted in and the process of centralization made complete; and that if these things are to be arrested at all the Radical party must be unseated at Washington, just as it was unseated in Missouri, by the Democrats abstaining from a Presidential nomination and leaving the nomination of a ticket which they may support to the liberal element of the other party. Even if the Democrats could hope to nominate a Presidential ticket and elect it, with Groesback, or Hancock, or Hendricks, or Chase, or any one else at the head, would not the victory, it is asked, be empty and barren? Would not the Radical Congress tie the hands of the Democratic President, and give us the history of the Andrew Johnson administration over again? On the other hand, with Grant and the administration party overwhelmingly defeated, as McClurg was defeated in Missouri, a liberal and patriotic Republican made President, and a majority of Democrats and liberals chosen to Congress, would not the result, though materially different from a full Democratic triumph, be an inestimable improvement on the present order of things? It would, it is true, involve concessions which the national Democracy would find it hard to make; but would not the happy deliverance of the harrassed Southern States, and their restoration to the co equality and dignity they are now debarred from being a sufficient compensation for these concessions? And would not the real restoration of the Union which followed the triumph of the new party be its perpetual gratitude and confidence of the people?

A HUNDRED republicans may be defaulters and proved to be such, and half of them escape by pardon or otherwise, and the republican party take the wickedness as a matter of course, and stand by their organization just the same as if all its office holders were honest. The president may shield those who have defrauded the government in heavy amounts, and it is all the same.—The republicans are quite as well satisfied. But the democratic party is thrown into confusion when four of its members are charged with fraud, with the publication of evidence that fraud has been committed, though there is no trial and conviction. These facts show the indifference of the one party and the sensitiveness of the other in cases of fraud within their ranks—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

HUNTINGDON wants a new court house.

News of the Week.

—One hundred deaths from small-pox occurred in Philadelphia last week.

—The convicts of the Massachusetts Penitentiary sent $600 to the Chicago relief fund.

—General Robert Anderson's remains will be brought to America for interment by the United States frigate Gueriere.

—John Beitler, of Chester county, voted at the same window for the 70th time at the late election. He is 92 years of age.

—John R. Royer, near the Red Mill, in Potter township, Centre county, had one acre of corn which produced 755 bushels.

—An Indian war has broken out in Arizona between the Pimo and Apaches. The former lately attacked the latter, and killed a large number of men, women and children.

—Mrs. David Schidler, of Pottstown, had her infant smothered in her shawl on Tuesday last. She was out walking with it, and wrapping it up too carefully the child smothered.

—It is expressly stated for public belief that a citizen of Richmond, blind in one eye for three years, was lately kicked in the face by a horse, and the sight of the eye was restored.

—L. B. Byar, of Pottstown, has an apple in his possession which was grown thirty-seven years ago. It is still in a fair state of preservation, although somewhat smaller than originally.

—Five brothers, whose ages average seventy-nine years, took their first meal together in Lewiston recently. The difference between the ages of the oldest and youngest is nineteen years.

—Having won her suit for a few millions' worth of New Orleans, Mrs. Myra Gaines feels that she can now afford to push her claim against the government for more than $50 a month pension.

—Another race between Goldsmith Maid and Lucy for $3,000 came off on Tuesday at Suffolk Park. The Maid won in three straight heats. Time—2.25¼, 2.19, 2.23. The track was heavy.

—Miss Smith, of Wisconsin, was sufficiently provident to present the Chicagoans with $5, which her father had given her for a new gown. Of course the delighted parent went off and bought her a $50 silk dress.

—A misanthropic Newfoundland dog turns a cider mill in a confectioner's window on Third Avenue, New York, twelve hours a day. The dolorous, humiliated expression the poor creature wears, is a mute argument for labor reform.

—James J. Taylor, postmaster of Kersey, Elk county, has been arrested and held to bail in the sum of $3,000 to appear at the United States Court, at Erie, on the second Monday of January, for opening letters in his office addressed to other parties.

—One of our interior towns has produced the champion kerosene fire-lighter of the world. He lit a fire with kerosene with the loss of only two pairs of trowsers and the skin of his legs. Most boys in his place put their parents to the cost of a funeral.

—On Thursday of last week a jealous wife named Slater, in Wilkes-Barre, followed her husband from their home to a planing mill, where he was engaged as night watchman, and, after calling him outside, fatally shot him through the breast with a pistol.

—Joseph Massina, of Robesonia, Berks county, beat his wife so cruelly a few weeks ago that she was obliged to flee from his home. Afterward the brute outraged his own daughter, aged about twelve years. Massina has fled to Ohio to escape punishment.

—The residence of Mrs. Frost, in Ashburnham, Mass., is assailed with stones thrown by some invisible agent, the bombardment beginning at daylight and continuing (only while no one is looking) until dark. About fifty panes of glass have been broken.

—The parents of Mary Collins, of North Bergen, New Jersey, objected to her receiving the attentions of James Kelley, of Hoboken. She disappeared, and several days afterward was found by accident in the cellar, whither she had retired to starve herself to death.

—In Texas, the other day, Robert Layton, a colored juror, was rudely snatched from the jury box merely because he had stolen a fifty dollar trunk. Will some one be kind enough to inquire, through the medium of the press, if the "loyal North" is going to submit to this sort of thing long?

—The lamented death of Dr. Stanton is ascribed to the inhalatian of noxious effluvia. Those whose company he kept in the late canvass, wish to make it appear that it was in his professional, not his political, labors, that he suffered from this cause. A certificate to that effect has been published.

—With regard to the contradictory statements which have been in circulation respecting the contemplated movements of His Holiness Pope Pius, the Monitor of the 14th publishes an article in which it asserts, in the most positive terms, that the Holy Father has decided upon leaving Rome, and that he will take up his residence in France at an early day.

—There are grounds for alarm in the report from Washington as to the cause of the terrible spread of small pox in our Eastern cities. It is semi-officially affirmed that the infected buffalo skins bought and captured from the Indians two years ago, having disappeared from quarantine, have been sold to the public, and that the prevalence of the virulent disease is attributable thereto.

A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.—A terrible tragedy terminated a turbulent matrimonial career at Nashville last week. Mr. and Mrs. Gilmore were two residents of that city who had been twice divorced and three times married. During the past two years they had been frequently in the courts, where they had at divers times vainly endeavored to adjust their domestic difficulties. Such being the case, one would naturally suppose that they would have seen at length the advisability of a permanent separation; but this does not seem to have occurred to them except at rare intervals. The crisis was finally reached a few days ago, when the woman cleft the skull of her husband with a hatchet, inflicting a mortal wound. Before Gilmore became insensible he stated that his wife quietly approached him from behind and cut him with the hatchet, without having given the slightest warning of her intent; that he had just finished supper, and had one of the children in his arms, little suspecting that she meant to harm him, as they had not quarreled for some time past. She states that he had recently maltreated her in a brutal manner, and on the evening in question whipped her and said that one or the other must die; that he then handed her a batchet and sarcastically told her to kill him; whereupon she took the hatchet and drove it into his skull, let it fall and ran out of the door, he in the meantime picking it up and throwing it at her as she passed out. The testimony of disinterested outsiders is damaging to both husband and wife.

FALL BULLETIN.

CAUSES!

We have bought more largely, and therefore more cheaply, than ever before.

We have selected EVERY PIECE of Goods with the utmost care, and had EVERY YARD examined, and well SPONGED before making-up.

We have rejected all COTTON Goods, and have manufactured nothing but ALL WOOL.

We have studied all the New Styles—English, French, and American—and have adopted only the best, together with many New Designs originated by Ourselves.

We have made many improvements in Making-up, and have more confidence than ever in the superiority of our Workmanship.

We have labored to suit all tastes, and have Plain Styles as well as more Fashionable Cuts, and every variety of Shade and Material.

We have determined to do a Larger Trade than ever, and so have combined every inducement that can possibly be offered.

OAK HALL, MARKET AND SIXTH STS.

AND

OAK HALL, MARKET AND SIXTH STS.

WANAMAKER AND BROWN.

1871. AUTUMN.

CONSEQUENCES!

Our Stock is even more varied, and our Prices even lower, than ever before.

Our Clothing will more than sustain its reputation of being the most Reliable and Durable in the market.

Our Customers will be in no danger of having "Cotton Stuff" palmed off on them.

Our Fall Clothing has a Stylishness and Genteel Appearance which cannot fail to attract and please all Gentlemen of good taste.

Our present Stock will be less liable than any other to any of the mishaps which sometimes befall other Ready-Made Clothing.

Our Stock is sure to contain what will suit all classes and conditions of Men and Boys, both as to Goods and Prices.

Our Customers, old and new, will be delighted with our preparations for the present Fall and Winter Trade.

OAK HALL, MARKET AND SIXTH STS.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH CUSTOMERS!

AT THE EBENSBURG

HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shoe Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pear Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY

Ebensburg, Feb, 28, 1867.–tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

HEATING AND COOK STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,

And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING

and all other work in his line.

Virginia Street, near Caroline Street.

ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

AUCTION! AUCTION!

HAVING been commissioned by Governor Geary to act as *AUCTIONEER* in and for the Borough of Ebensburg, I am now prepared to receive and sell at Public auction all kinds of Goods, Wares, Merchandise, &c., and also attend to the duties of auctioneer at all sales of Lands, Tenements, Live Stock, Household Furniture, &c., &c., within the limits of said Borough. *Terms moderate.* Inquire at No. 100 High Street. M. L. OATMAN.

Ebensburg, pril 22, 1871.–tf.

MUSIC! MUSIC!!—The "SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH" will be prepared to give Lessons on the PIANO MELODEON or CABINET ORGAN at any time after Easter.

☞ For terms apply to the Superioress, Sister M. HORTENSE, or to Rev. R. C. CHRISTY

Charges moderate.

Ebensburg, April 1, 1871.–tf.

1871. Fall Trade. 1871.

I am now prepared to offer

SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS

TO CASH PURCHASERS OF

TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE

EITHER AT

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of

Tin, Sheet-Iron,

COPPER AND BRASS WARES,

ENAMELLED AND PLAIN

SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS &c.,

COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,

EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES,

NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES.

And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to

Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,

all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS

of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to

Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron,

at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.

Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

REMOVAL AND ENLARGEMENT,

COOKING STOVES, HEATING STOVES,

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE.

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.–tf.

JOHN MALIPHANT,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Fresh Fish, Oysters, Vegetables, Fruits, &c.

No. 93 Market Street,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Western Fish, at..... 8c. to 10c. per lb
Fresh Shad, at..... 10c. per lb
or 25c. apiece, or four for $1.00.
Extra No. 2 Mackerel, per bbl., at..... $14.00
Extra No. 2 Mackerel, per half bbl., at..... 8.25
Extra No. 2 Mackerel, per quarter, at..... 4.50
Extra No. 2 Mackerel, per kit, at..... 2.00

He also keeps on hand all kinds of Vegetables, Fresh Butter, etc., which he receives daily.

☞ Will visit Ebensburg, Carrolltown and Loretto each week during the season.

May 27, 1871.–tf.

Cambria Freeman.

SATURDAY, : : : : NOV. 18, 1871.

DEATH OF JUDGE TAYLOR.—With feelings of sincere regret we announce the death of Hon. George Taylor. The paralytic attack with which he was stricken down while holding Court at Hollidaysburg, on the 24th of October, terminated fatally at his residence in Huntingdon on last Tuesday morning, and he who for twenty-two years had sat in judgment on the transactions of men here below, was summoned to appear before the awful and final judgment seat above. Judge Taylor, we believe, was a native of Chester county, and was about sixty years of age. At his start in life he followed the business of a blacksmith. Having studied law in the office of the late Gen. A. P. Wilson, of Huntingdon, and successfully practised his profession for a number of years, he was appointed President Judge of this Judicial District is 1849 by William F. Johnston, Governor of the State, and after the adoption of the amendment to the constitution, in 1850, by which the judiciary was made elective, he was elected to the same position in 1851 and was re-elected in 1861. His term of office would have expired on the first Monday of next month. Anything that we could say of him, would neither add to his well established reputation as an able lawyer, nor elevate his character as a fearless and an upright judge. He possessed a logical and clear judicial mind, and the Supreme Court on more than one occasion, when reviewing his decisions, referred in approving terms to his judicial learning and ability. He was an inflexibly just judge—he was honest and competent—and no man could for one moment doubt his perfect integrity. Although he was a man of strong political feelings, and held very decided opinions on all public questions, yet in administering the law, both civil and criminal, he was an utter stranger to all outside clamor or prejudice, and discharged his duty without fear, favor or affection. In the ability and purity of his judicial life it may be said of him that he was "PRIMUS INTER PARES." By the people of this judicial district George Taylor's laborious and acceptable discharge of his responsible duties as presiding judge for almost a quarter of a century, as well as his many sterling qualities as a man, will be long and pleasantly remembered.

EBENSBURG & CRESSON BRANCH—MOUNTAIN ACCOMMODATION.

MORNING TRAIN.

Leave Ebensburg	5 55 a.m.
" Kaylor's	6 20 "
" Munster	6 30 "
" Lucket's	6 40 "
Arrive at Cresson	6 55 "
RETURNING.	
Leaves Cresson	9 11 a.m.
" Luckett's	9 25 "
" Munster	9 35 "
" Kaylor's	9 45 "
Arrive at Ebensburg	10 10 "

EVENING TRAIN.

Leaves Ebensburg at 7 o'clock, connecting with Mail west and Philada. Ex. east. Returning, leave Cresson at 9 15 or on departure Philada. Ex. arriving at Eb'g at 10 15.

Haps and Mishaps at and near Home.

—Snow fall on Tuesday night and snow lay ever since.

—The Eastern Star Flour has no superior. Oatman sells it.

—Buy Eastern Star Flour and good bread will make your heart glad.

—A bear was shot on the mountain above Kittanning Point one day last week.

—Six deaths thus far from small pox in Altoona or from the disease contracted there.

—The Johnstown Echo is haunted by "The Spirit of the Local Press." The other spirit haunts are attended to by the editor.

—Mr Jacob Z. Nagle, of Allegheny township, who was recently thrown and kicked by his horse, is now in a fair way of recovering.

—Hon. John Dean has received his commission and been sworn in, and will hold his first court in this place, commencing December 4th.

—It would have given us joy to have heard from "Bob Roy;" but it must be that the boy had taught to employ his pen in the local line. To be sung in long metre.

—The Herald says that the Plattville post office was recently robbed of what letters and small change it contained. Hope the thief didn't take the whole alphabet.

—Wm. Sharrar, a brakeman on the H. & B. T. R. R., was run over by his train at Saxton, on Wednesday evening of last week, and instantly killed. Leaves a wife and two children.

—Charley Linton, a little four year old, son of Mr. Peter Linton of the Mountain House, was kicked in the face by a horse on Saturday last, but fortunately escaped with an ugly cut or two.

—The Poor House Directors at their second meeting, held in Johnstown on Friday last, succeeded in appointing a steward for that institution, the lucky man being Mr. Isadore Lilly, of Munster township.

—Robert J. Coons, a yearling apprentice in the Greensburg Tribune office, has received a patent for a new job press, which it is claimed is equal to the Gordon in speed and execution of work, and costs only $250

—Our Pittsburgh letter tells about a recent marriage by proxy in that city, the bridegroom being at the time in the eternal city of Rome, and the bride in the smoky city of Pittsburgh. A Rome-antic affair, truly!

—John Fields has completed his Photograph Gallery in the rear of his father's residence, in the West Ward, and has everything in working trim. John understands his "biz," and will give perfect satisfaction in work and prices.

—Our Irish letter this week is tip top, and we know it will be perused with pleasure. The gentleman who writes these letters knows how to make them interesting, and we feel that there are many rich treats yet in store for our readers.

—The Huntingdon Globe says that a bear came down from Bald Eagle ridge and entered the yard of Mr Michael McCann, near Warriorsmark, and was about going for one of the children, when the child's mother hissed the dog on it and made it "git up and git."

—Wm. H. Sechler, Esq., had the good fortune, on Saturday evening last, to win the beautiful picture of Ebensburg, painted by Mr George Storm, Cambria's talented artist. Mr. Geo. W. Brown threw the dice and "did it up brown" for Sechler to the tune of 43 spots.

—Knowing that there is nobody who would take a longer time to get mad about such treatment than our friend "T. I. M.," we have ruled his letter out this week, simply because we hadn't time to give it our personal attention. Next one shall go in if we don't bust up before he writes it.

—For the nine hundred and ninety ninth time, more or less, we see it stated that Altoona is going to have a daily paper. If she is going to have one, why in the—yes—don't she have it, and be done with the matter? We are anxious to see that item of news withdrawn from the market.

—Traugh, of the Hollidaysburg Standard, is talking power press to his delinquent subscribers, and promises big things if he gets it. Anybody ought to be satisfied with the Standard as it is, but if Traugh undertakes to improve on it he has the ability and energy requisite for the task.

—Charles Keller, Esq., P. R. R. Depot Master at Harrisburg, a gentleman highly esteemed far and near, and who was for many years a passenger conductor on the main line, died not long since in that city. He was the father of our friend and patron, Mr. Wm. C. Keller, of Hollidaysburg.

—Wm. H. Sechler, Esq., Administrator of James M. Riffle, dec'd, will sell at the Summit House, Sommitville, on Saturday next, a large lot of very valuable personal property pertaining to said hotel. Mrs. Riffle will also dispose of a great variety of articles at public sale on the same day. See handbills, Sale to commence at 1 o'clock. A liberal credit will be allowed.

—We had the pleasure of a brief visit yesterday from our amiable friend and subscriber, Capt. John H. Murray, of Hollidaysburg, who is about as clever and deserving a gentleman as the ancient burg can boast of. But then he needs a mate, and it is really too bad that he don't make some fair daughter of Eve happy in the usual way. That's what's the matter Captain.

FELL DEAD.—Our community was shocked about nine o'clock on Monday morning last by the announcement that Mr. Wm. J. Williams, an old and much respected citizen of this place, had fallen from the chair on which he was seated and expired almost immediately, having uttered but one brief sentence after receiving the fatal visitation. For more than a year past Mr. Williams had been severely afflicted with the dropsy, during much of which time he was confined to his bed or his room, but for the last two or three months his health was such as to enable him to go about, although not sufficiently restored to permit him to resume work. On the morning of his death he had eaten a very hearty breakfast, and felt so well that he spoke confidently of soon being fully restored to his usual health and being able ere long to go to work once more. In this frame of mind he left his home and visited several places about town, our office among the others, but death had marked him for its own, and in less than an hour after leaving his residence the dread summons came, suddenly and unexpectedly, and the immortal spirit was forced to take its flight. The immediate cause of his death is believed to have been an attack of heart disease. He was, as we have said, much respected by all who knew him, and his sad and sudden death created a feeling of sorrow and commiseration among all our people. His age was about 55 years, and he leaves a wife and family, some of the latter of whom are married and all of whom are of sufficient age to provide for themselves if need be. Having become a convert to the Catholic faith several months ago, his remains were interred in the graveyard of that congregation on Wednesday last, whither they were followed by many of our citizens. May he rest in peace.

ESCAPED FROM JAIL.—John A. Weaver, who was convicted of rape at the last term of Court, and in whose case a motion for a new trial in arrest of judgment was pending, found he had a soft thing of it on Wednesday last, and, with that inherent love of liberty which animates the human breast, took advantage of the circumstance and made good his escape from durance vile. It seems that Weaver had been granted the liberty of the hall between the cells on the second floor, and while enjoying the privilege thus vouchsafed, the janitor in charge ascended the stairs for the purpose of supplying the prisoners with water, and in doing so forgot to lock the stairs door after him. Weaver was quick to notice the janitor's oversight, and while the latter was intent on his mission of mercy, he sprang down the stairs, and, making his exit at the back door of the jail, leaped the fence and broke down the hill in the direction of the railroad like a quarter horse. The Sheriff and his deputy were both absent from home, and it was some time before any one started in pursuit, and then Constable Gurley set out to overtake him, but thus far without any result. On Thursday we printed handbills offering a reward of $100 for his capture and return to our county jail, which bills thus describe him in person and dress: Weaver is about 30 years of age, 5 feet, 8 inches high, rather slightly built, and wears a dark mustache and a short dark beard. He had on a black coat, dark pants with stripes, and a low oval crowned black hat with stiff rim.

THAT HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—We briefly noticed last week the rumor then prevailing that Dr. J. J. Krise had been stopped on the highway and despoiled of a considerable sum of money. The story at the time received but little credence among our people, few believing that so daring an outrage would be attempted in a section so devoid of evil doers, but the following letter from the Doctor himself indicates beyond a doubt that the report was only too true, as he has good reason to know from sad experience and at a very considerable cost:

ST. AUGUSTINE, Nov. 20, 1871.

FRIEND MAC—I noticed a paragraph in Saturday's *Freeman* relating to a robbery perpetrated upon myself, a portion of which is true and a portion not true. In the first place, I was not any further than Kaylor's Station that day, and after leaving Loretto, about 8 o'clock in the evening, for home, and while passing through the woods between the farm of P. J. Little, Esq., and that of Mr. Bradley, I noticed a person seemingly running across the road. I was alarmed, and fearing that I might run over him, I reined up my horse, but had scarcely done so when he caught the animal by the bridle. I supposed the fellow was drunk, but almost simultaneously I was seized by the right and left arms by two men, the one on my left presenting a cocked pistol, while one on my right inserted his hand into my pocket and extracted therefrom $280. There was not a word spoken by either party, except by the fellow who got the stamps, and he merely remarked "all right," and they all decamped together. It was several seconds before I could realize my position. Very Respectfully, &c.,

J. J. KRISE, M. D.

WASHER AND WRINGER.—Mr. Ed. Mann, of St. Augustine, has obtained the right to manufacture and sell in the townships of Clearfield, Allegheny, Munster, Cambria, Blacklick, Carroll and Chest, and the boroughs of Ebensburg, Loretto, Chest Springs and Carrolltown, a very valuable and needful machine called the Practical Washer and Wringer, (Knox's Patent,) and one which we believe will accomplish all that is claimed for it. We have not the space to speak of this great household blessing in detail, but as Mr. Mann is now canvassing his district, no doubt all will have an opportunity to see and judge of its merits. He is prepared to show by practical demonstration that it will accomplish wonders as a clothes cleanser and save labor and money to every housekeeper, and the machine looks as if it was equal to the emergency. It is cheaper too, considering that it is both a washer and wringer, than any similar machines in the market.

DEMOREST'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE for December, like a staunch friend, is again at our side, with its overflowing measure of good things for Christmas, and abundant promises of even better for the future, which we premise will be well fulfilled. We advise those who have not decided on a publication for the household for 1872, to get a number before selecting elsewhere, and see the abundant return for a small investment, and the very liberal inducements to clubs. $3, yearly. Published by W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, 838 Broadway, New York.

YOUNG AMERICA, a joy to our juveniles and the admiration of parents, has completed another year. In its very useful career we have no doubt its old patrons will continue, and new ones will flock to its steady support, as it is one of the many of our juvenile publications that fills all the requirements we desire in such a book, while the small price, $1 per year, or the liberal inducements for clubs, puts it within the reach of all families. W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, Publisher, 838 Broadway, New York.

—Oh! the stove, the well heated stove; 'tis a blessing indeed, by Jove!—and the man who keeps such things for sale, though they're not heated, can never fail to afford a blessing in weather like this to all mankind—man, matron, urchin or miss. Which leads us to say, and our language is plain, that George Huntley's the man from whom to obtain any stove that you want and all other things nice, for he sells only the best and that too at a very low price.

—In one month and one week from the time that we speak, Christmas will be with us once more; and just here let us say to the little folks, lay up your pennies in store; for as sure as you're there we heard Cham. Roberts declare that he was bound to prepare for a big stock of nice things before long for holiday gifts for big folks, little folks and medium sized people. So look out for what's coming, for Cham's bound to make things hump, you bet

WE often see a large stock of cattle which do not seem to thrive, and come out "spring poor," all for want of something to start them in the right direction. One dollar's worth of SHERIDAN'S CAVALRY CONDITION POWDERS, given to such a stock occasionally during the winter would be worth more than an extra half ton of hay.

HAVE you a severe wrench or sprain? Have you rheumatism in any form? Have you stiff neck, or bunches caused by rheumatic pains? If so, JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT is a specific remedy, and is also the best pain killer in the world.

THE use of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer not only restores the hair to its natural color, but gives it a soft and healthy look.

FALL OVERCOATS—All Colors at Wanamaker & Brown's.

LETTER FROM PITTSBURGH.

PITTSBURGH, Nov. 13, 1871.

DEAR FREEMAN:—Mark another for Pittsburgh! We now boldly shout to all the world and the rest of mankind that among all the singular weddings ever known in this country, the most singular came off in our own pretty (?) city a few days since. I will briefly tell you all about it: The bridegroom is Fernandez De Gimenez, Spanish Charge d'Affaires in Rome, and the bride Lelia Addison, daughter of the late Dr. Addison, of this city. The ceremony was performed by the Right Rev. Bishop Domenec. Now comes the singularity of the ceremony. Fernandez De Gimenez was married by proxy, the brother of the bride representing him. Fernandez could not be present, and availed himself of a privilege granted under the law of the church, and was married, it is said, as no other man was ever married in America, by proxy. The lady will sail for Europe the coming week, and join her husband in Rome at the earliest opportunity. May she have a safe and pleasant voyage.

An old sactimonious libertine, who hath his abiding place in Allegheny city, some months since became too intimate with a bewitching servant girl he had in his employ, and the result now is the aforesaid domestic has suddenly increased materially in weight, and the old rooster has taken an unceremonious departure for other climes and pastures new. Another outrage on matured innocence by a gay and festive domestic!

I am going to make an announcement that will shock the refined sensibilities of your readers. Progress and civilization have so far advanced in Pittsburgh, that in many of our drinking saloons may be seen well dressed women calling for and drinking their beer and hot whisky punches with all the nonchalence of a well bred loafer. (No pun intended.) This is true. These women not only drink, but become intoxicated, and are often taken to the tombs in a beastly condition.

Since I last wrote you we have had two suicides, both Germans, and one an old man of seventy two years. One suicided by shooting and the other by hanging. A little girl named Bell, of the 12th Ward, was so badly burned on Saturday afternoon that she died on Sunday morning. The body of a young man named Frank Doran was found floating in the Monongahela river, a few miles above the city, on Sunday morning. The body was very much decomposed when found. The remains of a German named Eilers was discovered floating in the same river on Monday morning, and it is supposed that he too committed suicide. He was about forty-five years old, and left a wife and five children. Tell me, friend Mac, why so many Germans commit suicide. With all my varied intellectual accomplishments I cannot answer this metaphorical question. A man named John Weaver was shot on Friday at Woods' Run, a few miles below the city. His condition is precarious. It is alleged one Geo. Edgert did the shooting. John Jones fell dead at Sharpsburg on Saturday last. He died of apoplexy. The city coroner held fifteen inquests last week.

Mrs. McGinness, of this county, died last week, aged 98 years. Surely, a ripe old age.

There were twenty-two deaths from small pox last week—a material decrease. Allegheny city has just finished a new hospital for the accommodation of her small pox patients. An ambulance has been procured for the transportation of small pox patients, but a driver for said ambulance is exceedingly difficult to secure.

On Sunday evening last your correspondent "went with the crowd" to hear a lecture by the Rev. Van De Mark, the Spurgeon of Pittsburgh. Mr. Van De Mark is pastor of the Universalist congregation of this city, is about twenty seven years of age, of very neat address, small in stature, weighing about one hundred and thirty pounds, wears a jet black moustache, and has black hair and eyes. By half-past seven o'clock the church was jammed from gallery to vestibule. All classes of society were represented in the vast audience—youth and old age, grave and gay, those of all religious denominations, editors, reporters, physicians, the women from the squalid garret or the loathsome alley, and the merchant's wife from the palatial mansion on the avenue—all were there drinking in the fervid eloquence of perhaps one of the most remarkable young ministers, in many respects, in this country. I have heard all America's celebrated elocutionists, and I can conscienciously say that Mr. Van De Mark is one of the most polished readers I have ever listened to. To hear him read a scriptural lesson or a hymn is delightful. His oratory electrifies an audience, and his prayers are the most impressive and earnest I ever sat under. This gentleman's brilliant oratory and accomplished elocution serves the noble purpose of getting many people to church on Sunday evenings that perhaps had not seen the inside of a house of worship for years before. (No remarks concerning your correspondent in this connection) At the solicitation of many prominent citizens, Mr. Van De Mark will deliver a public lecture in Library Hall, Pittsburgh, on the 28th inst. Subject—"Ins and Outs of Society." VAG.

GEIS & FOSTER.

GRAND OPENING OF FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS AND DRESS GOODS.

The attention of the Ladies is directed to our immense stock of Millinery Goods, comprising a grand assortment of French Flowers, Feathers, Ribbons, Silks, Velvets, Ornaments in endless profusion, and the latest styles of Trimmed Bonnets and Hats, which we have always on hand, or we can supply any lady with trimmed Hats or Bonnets at shortest notice and in a style which we guarantee will give entire satisfaction. We are now offering special and extraordinary inducements in Fall and Winter Dress Goods, Double Warp Alpacas, Poplins, Velveteens, Waterproofs, Cassimeres, Flannels, Blankets, Linens, Muslins, Prints, Ginghams, Hosiery, Gloves, Laces, Dress Trimmings, and a full variety of Small Wares, Zephyr Worsted and Germantown Wool, at prices to suit all.

A magnificent line of Black and Colored Silks in Glace and Gros Grain, at prices ranging from $1 to $4.

A new, complete and elegant display of Single and Double Broche, Paisley and Thibet Shawls, at from $3 to $50, and hundreds of Woolen Shawls at very reduced prices. We have also opened a splendid line of Ladies' and Children's FANCY FURS, AT LOWEST PRICES. A full and varied assortment of Carpets, Oil Cloths and Window Shades always on hand. Also, the very choicest of live Geese Feathers. All of the above and much more can be bought for the cash at the lowest market rates from

GEIS & FOSTER,
Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton Street,
Johnstown, Pa.

BALLOU'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR DECEMBER.—The December number of this popular magazine is out and for sale at all the depots in the country. It is a capital issue, and has more reading of real value and interest than any publication of its class in the country. No one can fail to be interested in "Ballou's Magazine," for the simple reason that the publishers cater to the tastes of all, and not one class alone, as many serials do. Old and young can find amusement in BALLOU'S, and it is not of an expensive kind either, for $1,50 secures it for a year, and it is only 15 cents a number. Now is the time to start clubs for the new year. Address Thomas & Talbot, 63 Congress street, Boston.

WHO CAN BEAT IT?—Twenty-three pairs of ladies' shoes sold in one day is a pretty big thing in this community, but M. L. Oatman did it, and the reason he did it was that he keeps the largest stock of the most elegant, best made and prettiest styles of shoes in Ebensburg, as well as men's and boys' boots in great variety. The fact cannot be gainsayed that Oatman takes the lead in this line, and what he sells is not only first class, but fully as cheap, if not cheaper, than such articles can be bought anywhere. Ladies and others should not fail to call and see Oatman's fine display.

DON'T GIVE UP.—'Tis folly to feel or get into a pet about the trials or cares that come on unawares; 'twould be better by far to take things as they are, and ever seek to beguile with a laugh or a smile all our troubles and ills, or else make a visit to Mills, and with cash to pay down, get the best flour in town, or feed, or brooms, or oil, or hams, or something else, very cheap indeed.

[Written for the Cambria Freeman.]

MacShane—Had.

MACSHANE but lately undertook
To conjugate our "HAD";
And though he parses "like a book,"
His boldness is "too bad."
For our "HADDIE" has a heart
That only loves one lad;—
All other lovers may depart,
For they can *not* "have 'HAD.'"

Let "HADDIE" now once analyze
The "subject" "word"—MACSHANE;
"Simple," (tho' this term may surprise,)
"Unmodified"—'tis plain;
"Noun," "*singular*," and "masculine,"
"Third person" in this place,
Though always foremost in his "line,"
And "*nominate*"—(ive) "case;"

And, commonly should govern "had,"
The "predicate," you see.
Which certainly would make *him* glad,
Though this can never be!
We hope that this will not be tried,
For grammar, too, has laws:—
MACSHANE might then be "modified"
By "word," and "frays," and "claws."
"HADDIE."

LOOK AT THIS!—BENTON & WAYNE, wholesale and retail dealers in Hardware, &c., Nos. 208 and 210 Main street, Johnstown, offer at remarkably low prices the following among many first class articles:

Sleigh Runners, No. 1,	....	$1.10 per pair.
Rough Shafts, "	....	70 " "
Finished Shafts, "	....	1.10 " "

100 set Wagon Hubs.
100 set Wagon Spokes.
100 set Wagon Felloes.

Iron and Nails, all sizes; Glass, Putty, Window Sash, Sole Leather, Upper Leather, Calf Skins, Shoe Findings, and a full stock of Hardware, Ropes, &c., at the very lowest cash prices, at BENTON & WAYNE'S,
[9-23.-2m.*] 208 & 210 Main St., Johnstown.

JUST THE THING!—Economy and comfort has at last been combined in the matter of a Spring Bed Bottom, and the result may now be seen at the cabinet ware establishment of Mr. Robert Evans, in this place, that gentleman having bought the right of this county for Glenn's Patent Wooden Spring Bed Bottom, certainly the most simple, satisfactory and cheapest invention of the kind that has yet been introduced to the public, of which the strong testimonials in its favor from well known gentlemen in Pittsburg bear ample proof. Mr. Evans is prepared to manufacture and fit these patent bottoms to any kind of a bed for five dollars each, or will sell shop rights on most reasonable terms. Everybody should go and see this new and desirable invention.

HICKEY'S FURNITURE WAREROOMS.—John Hickey, Undertaker, on Julian street, Fourth Ward, Altoona, is prepared to supply Metalic Burial Cases of all sizes and patterns, and on reasonable terms.

Mr. Hickey keeps constantly on hand a large stock of new and fashionable furniture, and those who require anything in his line should give him a call. Every article sent from his rooms will be warranted as represented.

Hair and Straw Matrasses manufactured to order at less than city prices.

Cane seat chairs re-caned and fitted up as good as new.*

All orders from a distance promptly attended to. [jul.13.-tf.]

HESS & BROTHER, Nos. 241 and 243 Main street, Johnstown, (formerly Leopold & Bro.'s stand,) have just received an immense stock of Ready-made Clothing of all qualities, styles, sizes and prices. They also get suits made to order when desired. They sell the everlasting Prince of Wales cloth, and are the only persons authorized to sell it in Johnstown. It will wear for three generations. Boys' clothing—Sunday broadcloth—all-wool suits—everything in the shape of gent's furnishing goods—kept by Hess & Bro. Trunks, umbrellas, handkerchiefs, collars, cuffs, etc. They have but one price and that is as cheap as city rates. Please give them a call. Don't forget the numbers.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for *Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.* Parties wishing the prescription will please address

11-11.-1y. REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
264 South Third St., Williamsburgh, N. Y.

EVERYBODY wants it—Frazier's California Herb Bitters.

NOBODY can take Frazier's vegetable California Herb Bitters and remain long unwell.

DR. FRAZIER'S vegetable California Herb Bitters will cure nearly all the diseases that flesh is heir to.

ARE YOU SICK?—Then read the advertisement headed, "Millions Bear Testimony," &c.

THE success of Frazier's California Herb Bitters is now established beyond a doubt.

SOLD only in bottles—Frazier's California Herb Bitters. [aug.10.-tf.]

DON'T be poisoned with the sticky, filthy, dangerous Hair Preparation, but use Nature's Hair Restorative, which is perfectly clean and transparent, and *entirely free from all dangerous drugs*. It will positively restore Gray Hair, prevents the Hair from falling off, will cause it to grow when prematurely lost, removes dandruff and keeps the head in a perfect healthy condition. Try a bottle and be satisfied that it is the greatest discovery of the age. PROCTER BROS., Gloucester. Sole Agents for the Patentee. All the druggists have a full supply. See advertisement.

A PUZZLE.—A young man asked his sweetheart's age; she thus replied, the little sage, "Six times seven and seven times three add to my age, the sum will be as much above six nines and four, as twice my age exceeds a score." What was her age?—and do you know that to V. S. Barker you should go; his goods are nice, his stock complete, and treatment kind you're sure to meet, for Vallie keeps what all men need, the best of goods at prices cheap indeed. So don't wait to guess the puzzle, but call without delay at Vallie's cheap store and see his elegant stock of new goods.

BRIGHAM YOUNG'S trial for bigamy did not affect the price of clothing at Jas. J. Murphy's Star Clothing Store, No. 109 Clinton st., Johnstown, because he sells as cheap as ever the best quality and the latest styles of men's and boys' clothing. He has just received several boxes of new fall and winter goods, such as pants, vests, coats, overcoats, etc., which he will dispose of at the lowest figures. He keeps heavy goods, strong goods and light dress goods—church-going dress coats, pants and vests—working coats, pants and vests. When clothing is your object, don't forget Mr. Murphy.

FURS! FURS! FURS!—Cohen keeps them at No. 229 Main street, Johnstown.

Hats! Hats! Hats!—L. Cohen keeps them at No. 227 Main street, Johnstown.

Caps! Caps! Caps!—Louis Cohen keeps them at No. 227 Main street, Johnstown.

Furnishing Goods!—Cohen keeps them at No. 327 Main street, Johnstown.

Umbrellas, trunks, gloves, collars, cuffs, studs and all kinds of goods usually kept in a store of that kind can be purchased cheap at Cohen's Hat Parlor. Call! call!! call!!!

WILD GEESE going south reminds us of the great number of packages carried from John J. Murphy's Dry Goods Store, Mansion House corner, Johnstown.

The rush of voters at the New York election reminds us of the rush to John J. Murphy's Dry Goods Store, at the cheap corner.

The rush of water over the falls of Niagara reminds us of the rush to Murphy's store.

The final wreck of nature and the crush of worlds reminds us of the rush to Murphy's for falland winter goods.

ABOUT DRESSING.—It was all well enough for our first parents, before sin entered the world, to gallavant around in the original package, but in these degenerate days modesty and comfort both forbid a fig leaf attire, and hence the necessity, particularly at this inclement season of the year, for just such dress goods for ladies and gents as A. J. Christy keeps in almost endless variety at his cheap store in Loretto. Be your needs what they may, Andy can almost invariably supply them at fair prices.

SAYS THE MUSCATINE (IOWA) *Courier*: "We have done, and are still doing business with quite a number of advertising agencies thro'-out the country, and have no fault to find with them, but Messrs. George P. Rowell & Co. give us more business than any other. Furnishing a large amount of advertising, and paying promptly, has put this house at the very head of agencies, and has made them a name for honesty, reliability, liberality and promptness, which of itself is worth a fortune."

S. J. HESS & BROTHER, 241 Main street, Johnstown, have been east and have purchased an immense stock of ready-made Clothing which they are determined to sell as cheap as similar goods are sold in the East. See their advertisements next week, but in the meantime or at any other time do not fail to call and examine their new goods. You will find them very clever men to deal with, and you may be sure you will get the worth of your money.

STRAY STEER!—Strayed from the premises of the subscriber, on or about the 10th of October last, a dark red and white spotted STEER, about a year and a half old. No ear marks. Any information that will lead to the recovery of said Steer will be thankfully received and liberally rewarded.
JOSEPH GUTWALD.
Carroll Twp., Nov. 18, 1871.-3t.

WANTED.—ONE TEACHER, male or female, to take charge of a vacant school in Allegheny township for a term of FOUR MONTHS. Wages, $30 per month.
JOSEPH HOGUE, Secretary.
Allegheny Twp., Nov. 4, 1871.-3t.

New Advertisements.

"WIDE AWAKE & Fast Asleep," a $10.00 pair of superb French Oil Chromos—subjects LIFE SIZE,—exquisite *fac-similes* of Original Oil Paintings, GIVEN AWAY to every subscriber to

HENRY WARD BEECHER'S

GREAT LITERARY, RELIGIOUS, WEEKLY NEWSPAPER. Agents having great success! One took 1,000 names in 3 months; another 672 in 35 days; another 118 in one week; one 47 in one day, and many others equally well, making from $5 and $10 to $40 per day. Takes on sight! An old agent who *knows*, says: "I think it the *best business for canvassers* ever offered. Sorry I did not engage in it sooner." Pays better than any book agency. *A rare chance to make money.*

LOCAL AGENTS WANTED.

Intelligent men and women wanted everywhere. If you wish good territory send *early* for circular and terms! J. B. FORD & CO., 27 Park Place, N. Y.; 11 Bromfield St., Boston; 285 West Madison St., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED FOR

THE YEAR OF BATTLES!

The History of the War between France and Germany, embracing also Paris under the Commune. 150 illustrations; 642 pages; price, $2.50; 60,000 copies already sold. The only complete work. Nothing equals it to sell. Making 10,000 copies per month now. In English and German. Terms unequaled. Outfit $1.25. Address H. S. GOODSPEED & CO., 37 Park Row, New York.

WOOD'S Household Magazine is offered free during the coming year to every subscriber of Merry's Museum, the Toledo Blade, Pomeroy's Democrat, &c. which is evidence of its worth and popularity. Horace Greeley, Jas. Parton, Theodore Tilton, Gail Hamilton, etc., write for every number. In clubbing, it offers three first-class periodicals for the price of one of them. A variety of premiums on equally liberal terms. It is an original, first-class magazine. Volume X begins with Jan. '72. Three specimen copies free. Address S. S. WOOD, Newburgh, N. Y.

EVERY FARMER

Is invited to send his address and receive **Free and Postage Paid** a copy of the

American Farm Journal

The most Practical, the Best and Cheapest Illustrated Agricultural paper in the United States. Only **75 cents** per year. Send for a specimen copy. Address
MILLER, LOCKE & CO.
Toledo, Ohio.

Duff's College.

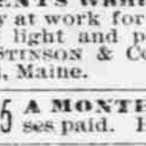
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☞ Practical business men as Instructors.
For information write for a circular to
P. DUFF & SONS, Pittsburgh, Pa.

PATENTS Solicited by Munn & Co. Publishers *Scientific American*, 37 Park Row, N. Y. Twenty-five years' experience.

Pamphlets containing Patent Laws, with full directions how to obtain Patents, free.

A bound volume of 118 pages, containing the **New Census** by counties and all large cities, 140 Engravings of Mechanical Movements, Patent Laws and rules for obtaining Patents, mailed on receipt of 25 cents.

The CONGRESS ARCTIC.



The BEST winter OVERSHOE!
NO BUCKLES to break!
NO TROUBLE to put on!
Neat, Genteel, Stylish!
ASK YOUR SHOE DEALER FOR IT!

AGENTS Wanted.—Agents make more money at work for us than anything else. Business light and permanent. Particulars free. G. STINSON & CO., *Fine Art Publishers*, Portland, Maine.

$425 A MONTH! Horse furnished. Expenses paid. H. B. SHAW, Alfred, Me.

AVOID QUACKS!—A victim of early indiscretion, causing nervous debility, premature decay, etc., having tried in vain every advertised remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send to his fellow-sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, 78 *Nassau St., N. Y.*

A CARD.

A Clergyman, while residing in South America as a Missionary, discovered a safe and simple remedy for the Cure of Nervous Weakness, Early Decay, Diseases of the Urinary and Seminal Organs, and the whole train of disorders bro't on by baneful and vicious habits. Great numbers have been cured by this noble remedy. Prompted by a desire to benefit the afflicted and unfortunate, I will send the recipe for preparing and using this medicine, in a sealed envelope, to any one who needs it, *free of charge*. Address JOS. T. INMAN, Station D, Bible House, N. Y. City.

LIST OF CAUSES set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Ebensburg, for Cambria county, commencing on *Monday, the 4th day of December*, A. D. 1871:

FIRST WEEK.

Eastman	vs.	Nutter.
Wilson	vs.	Pringle.
Lebin & Son	vs.	Lintons.
Murphy	vs.	Nutter & Noel.
Wm. Slick, sr	vs.	Wingard *et. al.*
Littlefield	vs.	Burns *et. al.*
Littlefield	vs.	Nagle.
Miller	vs.	Gurley.
Miller	vs.	Evans.
Parrish	vs.	Griffith.
Freithoff	vs.	Dunn.
Evans	vs.	Jones.
SECOND WEEK.		
Hipps	vs.	Vaught.
Crossman	vs.	Aaron.
Emergency Br. Co.	vs.	Phillips.
Commonwealth	vs.	Patterson.
Commonwealth	vs.	Patterson.
White's Executor	vs.	Piper.
Biffinger, Assignee	vs.	Heather.
Sanders	vs.	Edwards.
Burk, for use	vs.	Allison.
M'Connell	vs.	Williams *et. al.*
Flynn	vs.	Swope.
Wike's Executor	vs.	Cooper.
Collins	vs.	Plunket.
Kunkel	vs.	Davis.
Yost's Adm'rs	vs.	Williams.
Platt	vs.	Convery.
Finney & Barrons	vs.	Hipps & Lloyd.
M'Kenzie	vs.	Doyle.
Zech's Heirs	vs.	Zech *et. al.*
Lloyd	vs.	Somerville.
M'Mullin	vs.	Glass.
Degin	vs.	Glass.
Shorthill	vs.	Malzie.
Nutters	vs.	M'Guire.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 6, 1871.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Fieri Facias* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the *Court House in Ebensburg*, on SATURDAY, the 2d day of December next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Andrew Rager, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Jackson township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Jacob Reighard, Frederick Constable, and others, containing 144 acres, more or less, about 20 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one story log house and a log barn, now in the occupancy of Andrew Rager. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of H. A. Shoemaker.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Lawrence Stich, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, fronting on Main street on the east and extending back to lot of heirs of John Campbell, dec'd, on the west, adjoining lot of Simon Schroth on the north and lot of John A. Kennedy on the south, having thereon erected a two story frame house and a frame stable, now in the occupancy of Lawrence Stich. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of J. Buck & Co.

W. B. BONACKER, *Sheriff.*
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 15, 1871.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN KENNEDY, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of JOHN KENNEDY, late of Washington township, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that payment must be made without delay, and to those having claims against the same notice is given to present their respective accounts duly authenticated for settlement.
JOHN H. KENNEDY, Administrator.
Hemlock, Nov. 11, 1871.-6t.*

SHERIFF'S SALES.

NOTICE—Persons interested in Sheriff's sales will take notice that the practice which has heretofore prevailed of holding Sheriff's sales over till Wednesday of Court is dispensed with, and that now and hereafter, in all sales advertised for Monday of Court week, the property will positively be knocked down on Monday at the hour fixed for the sale.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Venditioni Exponas, Alias Venditioni Exponas* and *Pluries Levari Facias*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the *Court House in Ebensburg*, on **Monday, the 4th day of December next**, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of John Kunsman, of, in and to a certain piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of G. W. Stalb, Wm. Laverty, and others, containing 119 acres, more or less, about 50 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one story plank house, now in the occupancy of John Kunsman. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Isaac Crawford.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Peter McGough, Esq., of, in and to the following described farm and tract of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, bounded and described as follows: That is to say, the northern one full or equal moiety, or half part, of all that tract of land called "Friendship," situate on the waters of Blacklick, or Conemaugh, in the county of Cambria, (late Bedford county,) State of Pennsylvania, beginning at a sugar tree, thence by vacant land near the foot of the Allegheny mountain, north 20 degrees, east 45 perches, to a maple tree; north 7 degrees, west 242 perches, to a beech tree; thence by vacant land, south 56 degrees, west 33 perches, to a birch tree; south 35 degrees, west 33 perches, to a post, and south 59 degrees, west 12½ perches, to a post; thence by an old survey, south 11 deg., east 195 perches, to a birch tree; thence by vacant hills, south 35 degrees, east 120 perches, to a buttonwood, and north 79 degrees, east 65 perches, to the place of beginning; containing four hundred and twenty-nine and a-half (429½) acres and allowance, being the same tract of land which Thos. N. Penrose and Jane his wife, Wm. V. Anderson and Ann P. his wife, Morris L. Hallowell and Hannah his wife, and Norwood Penrose and Josephine his wife, of Philadelphia by their deed bearing date of the 8th day of April A. D. 1851, conveyed to John J. White, Esq., as trustee, etc., and the said John J. White, by his deed of assignment endorsed thereon, bearing date the 2d of December, A. D. 1863, recorded in the office for recording of deeds in and for Cambria county, in Record Book, volume 21, page 310, etc., assigned and conveyed to Edward McGlade. Also, one piece or parcel or tract of land situate in Summerhill township, in said county of Cambria, warranted and surveyed in the name of Samuel Blodget, including a piece of land purchased by John Kean from Murray & McConnell, containing four hundred and forty-one (441) acres, be the same more or less, having thereon erected a saw-mill and a frame house, being the same premises purchased by Lewis Cassiday as the property of John Kean, sold and conveyed to the said Lewis Cassiday, by John Roberts, Esq., High Sheriff of Cambria county, by deed poll dated 9th of June, 1858, recorded in the office for recording of deeds in and for the said county of Cambria, in Record Book, volume 16, page 494, and again sold at Sheriff's sale as the property of Lewis Cassiday and conveyed to the said Edward McGlade by Robert P. Linton, Esq., High Sheriff of Cambria county aforesaid, by deed poll acknowledged in the court of common pleas of Cambria county, on the 25th June, 1861, and recorded in the Recorder's office aforesaid, in Record Book volume 19, page 778, etc., and which James Myers, Esq., the High Sheriff of the said county of Cambria, seized and took in execution on a judgment against the said Edward McGlade in favor of Henry Logan, and afterwards, to wit, on 11th December, 1867, by his deed poll, sold and conveyed to the said Peter McGough, and which the said Sheriff also seized in execution on a judgment in favor of Henry Foster against the said Edward McGlade, and sold and conveyed by his deed poll, acknowledged in open court on the 4th of December, 1867, to the said Peter McGough. Also, one other tract of land which Wm. McGough and Mary his wife, and Joseph McGough, by their deed dated 4th December, 1862, situate in Washington township, conveyed to Peter McGough, described as follows: Beginning at a post; thence north 83 degrees, west 79¾ perches, to a post; thence north 73 degrees, west 184 perches to a post; thence south 79 degrees, east 46 perches, to a post; thence south 28 degrees, east 100 perches, to a spruce; thence south 63 degrees, east 159 perches to a beech; thence south 40 degrees, west 78 perches, to a post; and thence south 12 degrees, west 76 perches, to a post; and thence south 12 degrees, east 107 perches, to the place of beginning—containing one hundred and forty-seven (147) acres, more or less, adjoining lands of John Noel, Sam'l McGough, and others, being the same as described in a deed to John McGough, jr., and Thomas D. McGough, dated 13th June, 1863, being the same land Wm. McGough and others, by their deed dated 4th December, 1862, recorded in Record Book, volume 20, page 537, etc., sold and conveyed to the said Peter McGough, and which is situated in Washington township, as aforesaid, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John J. White, trustee of Thomas V. Penrose and Jane his wife, Wm. V. Anderson and Ann P. his wife, Morris L. Hallowell and Hannah his wife, Nimrod Penrose and Josephine his wife, and Rebecca Penrose.

Also, all the right, title and interest of E. McGlade and P. McGough, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Philip Bitter, John Kennedy, and others, containing 153 acres, more or less, about 100 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story log house and frame barn, now in the occupancy of Mrs. John McGough. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Peter Somers.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Peter McGough, of, in and to a certain piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Wm. Russell, Joseph Burgoon, R. B. Westbrook, and others, containing two hundred and fourteen (214) acres, more or less, about twenty acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank dwelling house, a frame stable, and a water saw mill, now in the occupancy of Sylvester McKinzie. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suits of John Kaylor, and Long, Bracken & Co.

Also, all the right, title and interest of James M'Closkey, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the village of St. Augustine, Cambria county, fronting on the Philipsburg road, bounded on the east by land of E. Elliott, on the west by lot of Charles Dillon, and on the north by land of E. Elliott, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story frame house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of George Harbor. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Thomas Adams, jr., and John H. Douglass, Executors of the last will and testament of Thomas Adams, deceased.

Also, all the right, title and interest of George Rutledge, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Wm. Maguire, Lewis Storm, Paul Conrad, and others, containing 90 acres, more or less, about 50 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and a frame barn, now in the occupancy of Peter E. Mulvehill. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of E. & H. Nutter.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Henry Luther, of, in and to a certain piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Latterner, Constantine Luther, and others, containing 50 acres, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and part frame and part log barn, now in the occupancy of Henry Luther. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of J. Leib, for use of Henry Hoppie.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Robert Donaldson, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Thos. Connell, dec'd, Jacob Burgoon and others, containing 125 acres, more or less, about 20 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and a frame barn, now in the occupancy of Francis McAtamany. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Sarah Sanford, now for use of James Conrad.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Zephaniah Weakland, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Hiram Fritz, Isaac Weakland, and others, containing 60 acres, more or less, about 15 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house, a frame barn and a small plank stable, now in the occupancy of Zephaniah Weakland. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of J. Buck & Co.

Also, all the right, title and interest of William Laverty, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, adjoining land of Richard Nagle, Gillingham & Garrison, and others, containing 50 acres, more or less, about 30 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house and a log stable, now in the occupancy of William Laverty. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jacob Garman.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Joseph W. Seese, of, in and to a certain lot of ground situate in Frogtown, Adams township, Cambria county, fronting on the Township Road on the east, adjoining lots of Christian Hare and David Snabley on the north, land of Lewis Dunmire on the west, and the old State Road on the south, containing about two (2) acres, more or less, about one acre of which is cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and a board stable, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Josiah Helsel.

Also, all the right, title and interest of James F. Parrish, of, in and to the one undivided half interest in a piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Raphael Hite, Simon Owens, and others, containing 80 acres, more or less, about 30 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a log house and a log barn, now in the occupancy of James F. Parrish and Catharine Parrish. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of F. D. Saupp.

W. B. BONACKER, *Sheriff.*
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 15, 1871.

AGENTS WANTED!

FOR A

BOOK THAT WILL SELL!

FIFTY YEARS IN THE MAGIC CIRCLE

BY THE RENOWNED

SIGNOR BLITZ.

This is an original, interesting and instructive work, full of rare fun and humor, being an account of the AUTHOR'S PROFESSIONAL LIFE, his wonderful tricks and feats, with laughable incidents and adventures as a Magician, Necromancer and Ventriloquist. Illustrated with

18 FULL PAGE ENGRAVINGS,

besides the Author's Portrait on steel, and numerous small cuts.

The volume is free from any objectionable matter, being high-toned and moral in its character, and will be read with deep interest by old and young. It gives the most graphic and thrilling accounts of the effects of his wonderful feats and magical tricks, causing the most uncontrollable merriment and laughter.

Circulars, Terms, &c., with full information, sent free on application to
DUFFIELD ASHMEAD, Publisher,
[10-21.-6m.] 711 Sansom St., Philadelphia.

LADIES' FANCY FURS!



JOHN FAREIRA
718 Arch St.,
Middle of the Block, between 7th & 8th Sts., South Side, PHILADELPHIA,
Importer, Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds and quality of
FANCY FURS
For Ladies' and Children's Wear.

Having imported a very large and splendid assortment of all the different kinds of Furs from first hands in Europe, and have had them made up by the most skillful workmen, would respectfully invite the readers of this paper to call and examine his very large and beautiful assortment of *Fancy Furs for Ladies and Children*. I am determined to sell at as *low prices as any* other respectable House in this city. All *Furs warranted*. *No misrepresentation to effect sales.*
JOHN FAREIRA.
Oct. 21.-3m. 718 ARCH STREET, PHILAD'A.

Geis & Foster,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton Street.

Johnstown, Pa.

invite the attention of buyers to their large and elegant stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

CONSISTING OF

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS,
MILLINERY GOODS, FANCY GOODS,
CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, &c., &c.,
AT EVERY PRICE!

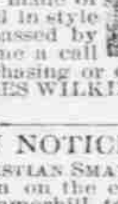
CAMBRIA COUNTY BONDS.—The Commissioners of Cambria County are now prepared to sell to those desiring the same, the BONDS of said county, in sums of $100, $200 and $500. These Bonds are issued by authority of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county, for the purpose of raising money to build the New County Jail, and pay interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum—said interest being payable semi-annually—and are redeemable at the pleasure of the Commissioners after the **13th day of December, 1874**, and payable the **13th day of September, 1881**.—Coupons are attached to each Bond for the semi-annual instalments of interest.

Parties desiring to invest in this Loan will please call on the Commissioners at their Office in Ebensburg.

Witness our hands this 10th day of April, A. D. 1871.
MAURICE McNAMARA,
JAMES E. NEASON, Com'rs.
FRACIS O'FRIEL,
Attest—J. A. KENNEDY, Clerk. apr. 15.-tf.)

LORETTO MARBLE WORKS.

PRICES REDUCED!



And Work Warranted!

MONUMENTS, TOMB STONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS, made of the finest Italian Marble and in style of workmanship not surpassed by any manufacturer. Give me a call before deciding upon purchasing or ordering work elsewhere. JAMES WILKINSON.
Loretto, April 22, 1871.-tf.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.—

Estate of CHRISTIAN SMAY, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Christian Smay, late of Summerhill township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them properly authenticated for settlement.
ANN SMAY, Administratrix.
Summerhill Twp., Nov. 11, 1871.-4t.*

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of MARGARET McGOUGH, dec'd.

Whereas Letters of Administration have been granted by the Register of Cambria county to the subscriber on the estate of Margaret McGough, late of Allegheny township, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made immediately, and those holding claims against the same are desired to present them duly probated for settlement. F. O'FRIEL, Adm'r.
Loretto, Nov. 11, 1871.-3t.*

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS.

Rifles, Double and Single Barrel.

Shot Guns, Revolvers, Ammunition.

Sporting Goods, Rifle Barrels, Locks, Mountings, Gun Materials, &c. Send for a Price List. Address J. H. JOHNSTON, *Great Western Gun Works*, 179 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
☞ N. B. Army Carbines, Rifles and Revolvers bought or traded for.

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States and a general Banking business transacted

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, High street, (opposite Union School House,) West Ward, Ebensburg, Pa.—M. M. O'NEILL, Proprietor. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

BEES FOR SALE.—The subscriber has about SIXTY SCAPS OF BEES which he wishes to sell on fair terms. Persons desirous of purchasing will please call on the premises in Washington township, about two miles from Hemlock, or address,
JOHN M'ATAMANY,
Nov. 4.-3t.* Hemlock, Cambria Co., Pa.

TEACHERS WANTED!—EIGHT TEACHERS are wanted to take charge of the different schools in Carroll township for the period of four months. Salary from $25 to $30 per month. For further information apply to P. J. DUMM, Secretary,
Nov. 4-3t. or, J. W. SHARBAUGH.

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa.
October 17, 1867.-6m.*

LEMMON & PLANK,
Practising Physicians,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Office in rear of Lemmon & Murray's Drug and Book Store, High street. [jul27-6m.]

W. W. JAMISON, M. D.,
Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa.,

Tenders his professional services to all citizens of the above place and vicinity who may at any stand in need of Medical aid. [apr.21.-tf.]

A DRONING DIRGE.

This was the rhyme she droned
 As she rocked in a rickety chair,
In a whitewashed room with a bare deal floor,
With papered windows and wide-cracked door,
 And ceiling as foul as the air:
 "A spoonful of sleeping stuff
 For hushing 'em when they cry;
 There's little ones more than enough,
 And if they don't live they'll die."

Four babies tucked in a crib,
 Two sleep in a chair,
Three more crawling the planks about,
 Two would be burnt but the fire is out,
And still there is a cradle to spare.

Some look weary and pale,
 Some look meagre and thin,
Some seem hectic and fever torn;
All had been better if never born;
 Their sharp bones stare through the skin

For their mother's bosom--rags;
 For its nestling softness--straw;
For the loving kisses that dimples rain--
A bottle, a spoon the mixture, and pain;
 A shake from a she fiend's claw.

Ay, a spoon and a cup on the hob,
 A saucepan or gruel gray,
A phial on the shelf with its potion grim--
The little ones' prayers and their evening hymn
 For the little time here they stay.

For often at morn and night,
 From want of a mother's care
Grim Death--no; gentle--with bony breast,
Hushes them to a happier rest;
 Their cradle a deal shell bare.

For this is the rhyme she droned
 As she rocked in a rickety chair,
In a whitewashed room with a bare deal floor,
With papered windows and wide cracked door,
 And ceiling as foul as the air.
 "A spoonful of sleeping stuff
 For hushing 'em when they cry;
 There's little ones more than enough,
 And if they don't live they'll die."

VACCINATION'S HISTORY.

AN INTERESTING SKETCH BY A PHILADELPHIA PHYSICIAN.

To Dr. Edward Jenner, of Berkley, England, belongs the inestimable honor of introducing, on the 14th of May, 1796, the operation of vaccination to the notice of the world, through the means of which, one of the most loathsome and dreaded of diseases, is materially modified and thereby more influenced by remedail means.

The knowledge of this blessing was obtained by this sagacious man, after a long residence among the dairies of Gloucestershire. He had received, from time to time, traditionary accounts of the security afforded against small-pox by the casual introduction into the system of a disease which was often observed among the cows.

This disease was termed by the milkers cow-pox. It appeared upon the nipples of the cows in the form of irregular pustules; these pustules frequently degenerated into what are recognized by medical men as phagedenic, or spreading ulcers, and unless appropriate remedies were used, became exceedingly troublesome. From these pustules infection soon spread to the hands of the milkers. The first that appears upon record occurred about twenty-five years before Jenner made his first vaccine inoculation. Benjamin Inty, a farmer of Downby, in the isle of Banbeck, in the year 1774, inoculated himself, wife and two sons with the virus taken from a cow's udder, suffering with the vaccine disease; the small-pox at the time being very prevalent in the vicinity.

The affection proved to be successful. [Ed. Journal, vol. 1, p. 513.] Reasoning from the number of cases that came under his own observation, and also from the general opinion of the inhabitants of the country, Dr. Jenner became convinced that by artificial communication from one individual to another, protection would be afforded. Thus, in a most fortunate moment for posterity, on the 14th of day of May, 1796, this remarkable man made his first vaccine inoculation upon a boy named James Phipps. The virus was procured from a sore upon the hand of Sarah Neims, a dairy maid, who had been infected during her occupation.

In order to pursue it still further to a completely satisfactory conclusion, a test was made by inoculating the boy the following July 1st, with various matter taken directly from the pustule. Some months afterwards it was again repeated, but "no sensible effect was produced." After many similar experiments, Jenner, June. 179[illegible], gave to the world the result of his investigation.

The prophylactic power of the vaccine disease, it appears, has been known in other parts of Europe besides the dairy counties of England.

Humboldt relates that it was known in several districts of South America. Attempts had been made, although unsuccessfully, to prove that Jenner had received his first idea of vaccination from a native of France, who communicated it to an English physician and by him to Jenner. Nevertheless, from whatever source he derived the first hint of vaccination, the honor belongs to him alone for its first introduction to general notice.

Jenner conceived that cow-pox and small-pox were modifications of the same disease, and that the origin of both were to be found in an infection of the skin of the heels of horses; named grease, that while a disease resembling cow-pox could be communicated to a human subject, it failed to afford protection, and that it was necessary to pass through the system of the cow to obtain protection. He observed that a large number of persons were insusceptible to the disease, and in all those cases they had had the cow-pox.

At length Jenner resolved to publish the results of his investigations, and prepared a thesis to read before the Royal Society, but that body advised him not to expose himself by communicating any such nonsense. Nothing daunted, and in the cause of science, truth and humanity he persevered, amidst the jeers and execrations of his countrymen. Sermons were preached in the churches denouncing it as taking the power out of God's hand, that He had sent the scourge among the people, and that it was impious to modify it in anywise.

Pamphlets and placards were spread among the people, reciting it as sacrilegious, and in one of these pamphlets it was stated a person who had been inoculated for the cow-pox had horns growing from his head, and that others had died from its effects. Many of the most eminent medical men of the times denounced it as the emanation of an idiot or madman. To such an extent was the rancor and animosity to which Jenner was exposed.

Vaccination, while not an absolute preventative, prevents small-pox in the majority of cases, and when it does not, it materially lessens its virulence. It is now practiced throughout the civilized world, and although one of the greatest boons to mankind, it is nevertheless not quite deserving of all the credit ascribed to it by the immortal Janner.—*Phila. Star.*

CURE FOR DIPTHERIA.—A simple and successful treatment of diptheria may be found in the use of lemon juice. Gargle the throat freely with it, at the same time swallowing a portion, so as to reach all the affected parts. A French physician claims that he saved his own life with this pleasant remedy.

THOMAS CARLAND,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,

BACON, FLOUR,

FEED AND PROVISIONS,

1323 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.

Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

NEW FIRM IN AN OLD STAND

COME and SEE!

GOOD GOODS & GREAT BARGAINS FOR THE READY ASH!

HAVING become proprietors of the STORE ROOM and STOCK OF GOODS recently belonging to H. Shoemaker & Co., and having purchased an additional

STOCK OF NEW GOODS

IN GREAT VARIETY,

we are now prepared to supply all the old customers of the late firm, and as many new ones as will patronize us, with Goods of all kinds at

PRICES FULLY AS LOW

as any other merchant in or out of Cambria county. It is our intention to keep our Store constantly stocked with a full and well selected assortment of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, CLOTHING, CARPETS, FURNITURE, OIL CLOTHS, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, TOBACCO, CIGARS, and all other articles, large or small, that can be found in any store of like character in the county; and as we intend to

SELL EXCLUSIVELY for CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE,

and make no bad debts, we feel sure that our stock and our prices will not only secure but retain for us a liberal share of patronage.

EARLY VISITS FROM ONE AND ALL

are respectfully solicited, and if we fail to render entire satisfaction, both as regards the quality of our goods and the prices asked for them, it will certainly be no fault of the new firm at the old stand of Shoemaker & Co., High street. Don't forget to call and we'll not forget to give you full value for your money.

MYERS & LLOYD.

Ebensburg, Jan. 28, 1871.-tf.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

EBENSBURG

FOUNDRY!

J. A. SHOEMAKER,

Manufacturer, and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

THRESHING MACHINES,
HORSE POWERS,
WIND MILLS;
PLOWS AND PLOW POINTS,
SHOVEL PLOWS,
CULTIVATORS;

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES

OF EVERY DESIGN AND PRICE;

Church, School and Dinner BELLS;

CAST IRON FENCING,

KETTLES, AND CAST HOLLOW WARE

of every description, &c., &c.

ALL WORK WARRANTED!!

☞ Special attention paid to the repairing of all kinds of Stoves, Farming Utensils, &c. All orders promptly attended to. Old metal, grain, etc., taken in exchange for work.

Ebensburg, July 1, 1871.-3m.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

Nos. 150 and 152 Clinton Street,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards.

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and Chairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

GAY & WELSH,

Successors to Gay & Painter,

WHOLESALE

Grocers and Commission Merchants,

AND DEALERS IN

FLOUR, PRODUCE, FISH, SALT, CARBON OILS, &c., &c.,

362 LIBERTY STREET, - PITTSBURGH.

JOHN P. LINTON, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in building southwest corner of Main and Franklin streets, second story. Entrance on Franklin street.



The only RELIABLE GIFT DISTRIBUTION in the country!

$60,000.00

IN VALUABLE GIFTS!

TO BE DISTRIBUTED IN

L. D. SINE'S

152nd REGULAR MONTHLY

Gift Enterprise!

To be drawn Monday, Nov. 27, 1871.

Two Grand Capitals of

$5,000 each in Greenbacks!

Two Prizes $1,000 Each } GREENBACKS
Five Prizes $500
Ten Prizes $100

WHOLE NUMBER OF CASH GIFTS, 1,000!

Horse and Buggy, with Silver-mounted Harness, worth $600. One Fine-toned Rosewood Piano, worth $500! TEN FAMILY SEWING MACHINES, WORTH $100 EACH! *Five Heavy Cased Gold Hunting Watches and Heavy Gold Chains, worth $300 each!* Five Gold American Hunting Watches, - worth $125 each. TEN LADIES' GOLD HUNTING WATCHES, worth $100 each! 800 *Gold and Silver Lever Hunting Watches (in all) worth from $20 to $300 each.*

Ladies' Gold Leontine Chains, Gent's Gold Vest Chains, Silver-plated Castors, Solid Silver and Double Plated Table and Tea Spoons, Ivory-Handled Dinner Knives, Silver-plated Dinner Forks, Silver Vest Chains, Photograph Albums, Ladies' Gold Breastpins and Ear-rings, Gent's Gold Breastpins, Shirt Studs & Sleeve Buttons, Finger-rings, Gold Pens, (silver-extension,) &c.

Whole number Gifts, 6,000. Tickets Limited to 60,000.

AGENTS WANTED to Sell Tickets, to whom Liberal Premiums will be given.

SINGLE TICKETS $1; SIX TICKETS $5; TWELVE TICKETS $10; TWENTY-FIVE TICKETS $20.

Circulars containing a full list of prizes, a description of the manner of drawing, and other information in reference to the Distribution, will be sent to any one ordering them. All letters must be addressed to

OFFICE, 101 *W. 5th St.*, L. D. SINE, Box 86, CINCINNATI, O.

EXCURSION TICKET!

GOOD FOR NINETY DAYS.

UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD.

EBENSBURG TO SAN FRANCISCO,

AND RETURN.

☞ The person holding this Ticket is entitled to one First-Class passage, on foot or horseback, to San Francisco and return, provided said person's Photograph is first taken at

SPENCE'S GALLERY,

HIGH STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.

EXCURSION TICKET!

Andrew Moses,

DRAPER & TAILOR,

CLINTON STREET,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

JAMES F. MILLIKEN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

AND REAL ESTATE AGENT,

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

Special attention given to the collection of claims in Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon, Bedford, Centre and Clearfield counties.

Parties wishing to purchase, rent, lease, sell or exchange real estate will find it greatly to their interests to call on or address me.

☞ Correspondence in either English or German solicited.

REFERENCES—Wm. Mann, Esq., Messrs. Morgan, Bush & Co., Gen'l C. H. T. Collis, Philadelphia; Messrs. J. T. Way & Bro., W. M. Gormley, Esq., H. B. Swoope, Esq., Pittsburg; Hon. John Scott, Huntingdon; Hon. S. S. Blair, Hollidaysburg; Hon. B. F. Rose, Altoona; D. W. Woods, Esq., Lewistown; Cyrus Elder, Esq., Johnstown; Wm. P. Wilson, Esq., Bellefonte. [1-12.-1y.]

REAL ESTATE AGENCY

—OF—

GEO. W. OATMAN & CO.

Office in Colonade Row.

Several parties wish to secure Houses in Ebensburg at fair rents.

Houses and Lots are for rent on fair terms.

Give us a description and price of what you have for rent.

Let us know what kind of a House or House and Lot you wish to secure as a tenant.

Have you *REAL or PERSONAL PROPERTY* you wish to sell, or do you wish to buy?

COME AND SEE US AT ONCE!

☞ Our terms are reasonable for all services relative to above matters. See "Real Estate Gazette." GEO. W. OATMAN & CO.

Ebensburg, Feb. 4, 1871.-tf.

F. P. TIERNEY..........JAMES NULL.

LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE

—OF—

TIERNEY & NULL,

Colonade Row, Ebensburg, Pa.

☞ Special attention paid to collections in all parts of the United States. [2-18-'71.-tf.]

C. W. EASLY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office, No. 108 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa., two doors North of Frazer's Drug Store. Will attend promptly to all manner of legal business that may be entrusted to him.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.]

WM. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Thos. Lloyd's new building, one door north of Colonade Row, Centre street.

F. A. SHOEMAKER..........GEO. A. BERRY.

SHOEMAKER & BERRY,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

March 11, 1871. EBENSBURG, PA.

GEO. W. OATMAN & CO., ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa. The collection of notes and bills, whether due or past due, will receive prompt attention

T. R. SCANLAN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa. All manner of legal business attended to promptly and carefully. Collections a specialty.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row.—All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

J. S. OGDEN, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Johnstown, Pa. Office on Iron street, between the Conemaugh Bridge and Pa. R. R. Depot. Collections and all business intrusted to him will be promptly attended to. [3-11.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

WIDDER SPRIGINS' DAUGHTER.

'Twas on a beauteous summer morn,
 When things were up and comin,
And all among the pumpkin vines
 The bumblebees were hummin;
I took an early half mile walk,
 As everybody'd orter--
When in the cowpath I was met
 By Widder Sprigins' daughter.

Her eyes were black as printers' ink
 Her cheeks were red as fury,
And one smack of her luscious lips
 Would bribe a judge or jury.
I bowed; she curcheyed just the way
 Her nice old mar had taught her;
She smiled—and oh! my heart was gone
 To Widder Sprigins' daughter.

Says I, "My dear, how do you do?"
 Says she, "I reckon finely;"
Says I, "Of all the gals I know,"
 You look the most divinely.
I snatched a kiss She slapped my face,
 In fact just as she'd orter:
"Behave yourself! How dare you sir?"
 Cried Widder Sprigins' daughter.

Just then an old rampagious sheep,
 Who had been feeding near sir,
Squared off, and, like a ton of bricks,
 He charged upon my rear, sir!
I fell back in a pond, chock full
 Of frogs and filthy water,
And then she stood and larfed and larfed,
 That Widder Sprigins' daughter.

I rather guess I crawled out quick,
 Picked up my hat and mizzled,
For love's bright torch had wet its wick
 And in that frogpond fizzled.
Well she was married yesterday—
 A lawyer chap has got her—
So, I'll forget, if not forgive,
 The Widder Sprigins' daughter.

SOMETHING ABOUT ECHOES.—A good ear cannot distinguish one sound from another unless there is an interval of one-ninth of a second between the arrival of the two sounds. Sounds must, therefore, succeed each other at an interval of one-ninth of a second in order to be heard distinctly. Now, the velocity of sound being eleven hundred and twenty feet a second, in one-ninth of a second the sound would travel one hundred and twenty-four feet.

Repeated echoes happen when two obstacles are placed opposite to one another, as parallel walls, for example, which reflect the sound successively.

At Ademach, in Bohemia, there is an echo which repeats seven syllables three times; at Woodstock, in England, there is one which repeats a sound seventeen times during the day and twenty times during the night. An echo in the villa Sminetta, near Milan, is said to repeat a sharp sound thirty times audibly. The most celebrated echo among the ancients was that of the Metelli, at Rome, which, according to tradition, was capable of repeating the first line of the Æneid, containing fifteen syllables, eight times distinctly.

Dr. Birch describes an echo at Rosenheath, Argyleshire, which it is said does not now exist. When eight or ten notes were played upon a trumpet they were returned by this echo upon a key a third lower than the original notes, and shortly after upon a key still lower. Dr. Page describes an echo in Fairfax county, Virginia, which possesses a similar curious property. This echo gives three distinct reflections, the second much the most distinct. Twenty notes played upon a flute are returned with perfect clearness. But the most singular property of this echo is that some notes of the scale are not returned in their places, but are supplied with notes which are either thirds, fifths, or octaves.

There is a surprising echo between two barns in Belvidere, Alleghany county, N. Y. The echo repeats eleven times a word of one, two, or three syllables: it has been heard to repeat thirteen times. By placing one's self in the centre, between the two barns, there will be a double echo, one in the direction of each barn, and a monosyllable will be repeated twenty-two times.

A striking and beautiful effect of echo is produced in certain localities by the Swiss mountaineers, who contrive to sing their *Ranz des Vaches* in such time that the reflected notes form an accompaniment to the air itself.

LONDON ITEMS.—The population of London is 3,833,092. This vast multitude is more than the population of New York, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, Boston, and all the leading American cities taken together, 777,000 dwellings lodge this vast multitude, which consumes annually about 4,480,000 barrels of flour, 420,000 bullocks, 2,975,000 sheep, 49,000 calves, and 61,000 hogs, one market alone supplying annually 7,043,750 head of game. This together with 5,250,000 salmon, irrespective of other fish and flesh, is washed down by 75,600,000 gallons of ale and porter, 3,500,000 gallons of spirits, and 113,750 pipes of wine. To fill its milk and cream jugs 22,750 cows are kept. To light its streets at night 630,000 gas-lights consume every twenty-four hours 22,270,000 cubic feet of gas. Its water system supplies 77,680,824 gallons per day, while its sewer system carries off 16,629,760 cubic feet of refuse. To warm its inhabitants a fleet of 1,800 sail is employed in bringing (irrespective of railroads) annually 5,250,000 tons of coal. The smoke of this immense quantity of coal is sometimes so dense as to be plainly seen thirty-six miles from the city. To clothe this multitude it takes 4,160 tailors, 500,400 boot and shoemakers, nearly 70,000 milliners and dressmakers and 297,500 domestic servants. The streets are 2,900 in number, and if put together would extend about 4,000 miles. The principal ones are traversed by about 1,500 stages and 20,000 cabs (besides private carriages and carts) employing 50,000 horses.

PROGRESS OF INVENTIONS.—Forks were first in Italy toward the end of the fifteenth century. It was a hundred years before they came into use in France, and nearly a hundred more before they had travelled as far northward as Scotland. Their introduction into England was at first ridiculed as a piece of affectation and effeminacy. In one of Beaumont and Fletcher's plays, "your fork-carving traveller" is spoken of with great contempt, and Ben Johnson, too, joined in the laugh against them. In repeated instances the progress of inventions has been thus resisted by the popular clamor, and opposed by popular violence. The first man who appeared with an umbrella in the streets of London drew down upon himself a pelting shower of mud and stones, which was far worse than the rain against which he had spread the new-fangled protector. The old way of making boards was splitting logs with wedges; and clumsy as the method was, it was no easy matter to persuade the world that there was a better. Saw mills were first used in Europe in the fifteenth century. In 1662 a Dutchman built one in England, but the cry against it was so vehement that he was soon obliged to remove it.

HOW TO CURE A COLD.—Contrary to an ordinary theory, a popular writer gives the following on how to manage a cold; Eat nothing but a piece of toast, drink freely of cold water, walk twice a day until you are in a gentle perspiration, and go to bed early.

A GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Dr. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA

VINEGAR BITTERS

Hundreds of Thousands

Bear testimony to their Wonderful Curative Effects.

WHAT ARE THEY?

FOR FEMALE COMPLAINTS, whether in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood or at the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters have no equal. ☞ Send for a circular.



They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also, the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver, and all the Visceral Organs.

THEY ARE NOT A VILE

FANCY DRINK.

Made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors doctored, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the Native Roots and Herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and A LIFE GIVING PRINCIPLE a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take these Bitters according to direction and remain long unwell.

$100 will be given for an incurable case, provided the bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

They invigorate the Stomach and stimulate the torpid liver and bowels, which render them of unequalled efficacy in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-Worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effect.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure and the health of the system will follow.

PIN, TAPE and other WORMS, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. For full directions, read carefully the circular around each bottle, printed in four languages—English, German, French and Spanish.

J. WALKER, Proprietor. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agents, San Francisco, Cal., and 32 and 34 Commerce Street, New York.

☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

NATURE'S

HAIR RESTORATIVE

TRADE MARK. PATENTED.



Contains no LAC SULPHUR—No SUGAR OF LEAD—No LITHARGE—No NITRATE OF SILVER, and is entirely free from the Poisonous and Health-destroying Drugs used in other Hair Preparations.

Transparent and clear as crystal, it will not soil the finest fabric,—perfectly SAFE, CLEAN and EFFICIENT,—desideratums LONG SOUGHT FOR AND FOUND AT LAST!

It restores and prevents the Hair from becoming Gray, imparts a soft, glossy appearance, removes Dandruff, is cool and refreshing to the head, checks the Hair from falling off, and restores it to a great extent when prematurely lost, prevents Headache, cures all humors, cutaneous eruptions, and unnatural heat. AS A DRESSING FOR THE HAIR IT IS THE BEST ARTICLE IN THE MARKET.

DR. G. SMITH, Patentee, Ayer, Mass. Prepared only by PROCTOR BROTHERS, Gloucester, Mass. The genuine is put up in a panel bottle, made expressly for it, with the name of the article blown in the glass. Ask your Druggist for *NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE*, and take no other.

☞ Send two three cent stamps to PROCTER BROTHERS for a "Treatise on the Human Hair." The information it contains is worth $500 to any person.

☞ For sale by LEMMON & MURRAY, Druggists, &c., Ebensburg, Pa. [June 3, '71.-1y.]

EBENSBURG

DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

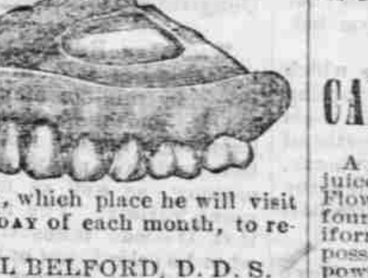
☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.



Aug.13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,

Altoona, Pa.,

Operative and Mechanical DENTIST

Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

Ayer's

Hair Vigor,

For restoring to Gray Hair its natural Vitality and Color.



A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *It soon restores faded or gray hair to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed; but such as remain can be saved by this application, and stimulated into activity, so that a new growth of hair is produced. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. The restoration of vitality it gives to the scalp arrests and prevents the formation of dandruff, which is often so uncleanly and offensive. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a HAIR DRESSING, nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre, and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists,

LOWELL, MASS.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,



For the relief and cure of all derangements in the stomach, liver, and bowels. They are a mild aperient, and an excellent purgative. Being purely vegetable, they contain no mercury or mineral whatever. Much serious sickness and suffering is prevented by their timely use; and every family should have them on hand for their protection and relief, when required. Long experience has proved them to be the safest, surest, and best of all the *Pills* with which the market abounds. By their occasional use, the blood is purified, the corruptions of the system expelled, obstructions removed, and the whole machinery of life restored to its healthy activity. Internal organs which become clogged and sluggish are cleansed by *Ayer's Pills*, and stimulated into action. Thus incipient disease is changed into health, the value of which change, when reckoned on the vast multitudes who enjoy it, can hardly be computed. Their sugar coating makes them pleasant to take, and preserves their virtues unimpaired for any length of time, so that they are ever fresh, and perfectly reliable. Although searching, they are mild, and operate without disturbance to the constitution, or diet, or occupation.

Full directions are given on the wrapper to each box, how to use them as a Family Physic, and for the following complaints, which these *Pills* rapidly cure:—

For **Dyspepsia** or **Indigestion, Listlessness, Languor** and **Loss of Appetite**, they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach, and restore its healthy tone and action.

For **Liver Complaint** and its various symptoms, **Bilious Headache, Sick Headache, Jaundice** or **Green Sickness, Bilious Colic** and **Bilious Fevers**, they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.

For **Dysentery** or **Diarrhœa**, but one mild dose is generally required.

For **Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Back** and **Loins**, they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.

For **Dropsy** and **Dropsical Swellings**, they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purge.

For **Suppression**, a large dose should be taken, as it produces the desired effect by sympathy.

As a *Dinner Pill*, take one or two *Pills* to promote digestion and relieve the stomach.

An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels, restores the appetite, and invigorates the system. Hence it is often advantageous where no serious derangement exists. One who feels tolerably well, often finds that a dose of these *Pills* makes him feel decidedly better, from their cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive apparatus.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical Chemists,

LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Dr. Crook's WINE OF TAR Established 1862.

A remedy which has been tested for 10 years, and proved in thousands of cases, capable of curing all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs; performing many remarkable cures merits a trial from all who are suffering from similar affections and vainly seeking relief. Will you let prejudice prevent you from being cured also!

Coughs and Colds.—The Druggists say it cures them all

Asthma.—The relief and cures of it are marvelous.

Bronchitis.—Every sufferer will find relief and cure

Throat Ailments require only a few doses.

Lung Diseases.—Has cured cases pronounced incurable

Debility.—It renovates and invigorates the system.

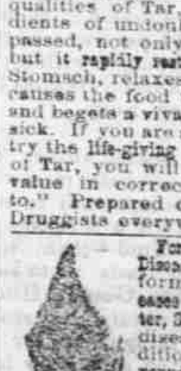
Liver Complaint.—Most effective regulator of this organ

Dyspepsia.—Its healthy action on the stomach cures it.

Appetizer.—It is health-giving and appetite restoring.

Urinary Organs.—Action on them is marked and prompt

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR is rich in the medicinal qualities of Tar, combined with vegetable ingredients of undoubted value, which make it unsurpassed, not only for the complaints enumerated but it rapidly restores exhausted strength, cleanses the Stomach, relaxes the Liver and puts them to work, causes the food to digest, and makes pure blood, and begets a vivacity appreciated by both sound and sick. If you are afflicted in any way, we know if you try the life-giving tonic properties of Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar, you will add your testimony to its great value in correcting any "ills that flesh is heir to." Prepared only by OLIVER CROOK & CO. Sold by Druggists everywhere.



For Scrofula, Scrofulous Tumors, Scrofulous Diseases of the Eyes, or Scrofula in any form, Rheumatism, Diseases of the Liver, Diseases of the Skin, Eruptions, Pimples, Boils, Tetter, Scald Head, Ulcers, and old Sores, or any disease depending on a depraved condition of the blood, take Dr. Crook's Compound Syrup of Poke Root. It is combined with the best tonic preparations of iron known, and is the best Alterative and Blood Purifier made. Cleanse your blood. Try one Bottle. Sold by Druggists.

Prepared only by OLIVER CROOK & CO., Dayton, O.

MILLIONS BEAR TESTIMONY

TO THEIR

WONDERFUL CURATIVE EFFECTS.

DR. FRAZIER'S

CALIFORNIA HERB BITTERS

A true medicine, manufactured from pure juices or vital principles of Herbs, Roots, Barks, Flowers, &c., embracing twenty-one species, found growing on the golden mountains of California, parts of South America, and India—all possessing wonderful well-known curative powers, and are offered to all people, of whatever kingdom, land, nation, name, or color, as the best medicinal preparation ever discovered for the cure of

DYSPEPSIA,

Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Liver Complaint, General Debility, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Flux, Cramp, Biliousness, Headache, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Chills, Fever and Ague, and for the relief and cure of Affections of the Bladder and Kidneys, Pains in the Back and Loins, and Eruptive Diseases, such as Scrofula, Tumors, Pimples, &c., arising from impurity of the blood.

☞ For sale by all Druggists. [au.10.-1y.]

A TALE OF A NOSE.

'Twas a hard case that which happened in Lynn!
Haven't heard of it, eh? Well, then, to begin,
There's a Jew down there whom they call "Old Mose,"
Who travels about and buys old clothes.

Now Mose—which the same is short for Moses—
Had one of the biggest kind of noses;
It had a sort of an instep in it,
And he fed it with snuff about once a minute.

One day he got in a bit of a row
With a German chap who had kissed his frau,
And trying to punch him a la Mace,
Had his nose cut off close up to his face.

He picked it up from off the ground,
And quickly back in its place 'twas bound,
Keeping the bandage upon his face
Until it had fairly healed in its place.

Alas for Mose! 'Twas a sad mistake
Which he in his haste that day did make;
For, to add still more to his bitter cup,
He found he had placed it wrong side up.

"There's no great loss without some gain,"
And Moses says, in a jocular vein,
He arranged it so for taking snuff,
As he never before could get enough.

One thing, by the way, he forgets to add,
Which makes the arrangement rather bad—
Although he can take his snuff with ease,
He has to stand on his head to sneeze.

A CHEAP KIND OF HOUSE.—A Mr. Mosely, of Philadelphia, has invented an inexpensive and simple mode of erecting buildings. It is called the "Mosely Composite Building." Several have been erected near Philadelphia. It is said not to require skilled labor except for doors, window frames, etc. It is comfortable and substantial, and can be put up in less time and probably at a less expense than an ordinary log cabin. The walls, or sides of the building, are made in the following manner:

Get a quantity of common pine or other kind of inch boards slit at a mill, to the width of four and six inches; then take ordinary shingling lath, one inch thick, two and a half inches wide, and cut it into lengths of four and six inches. These are all the materials needed for the walls or partitions of the house. On a level brick foundation, or on ten inch joists laid flatways for a sill, supported by a few bricks or blocks of wood, lay a course of the six inch boards, flatways, of the form or shape of the desired building. After this course is laid and made perfectly level, nail the pieces of the shingling lath six inches long crossways on the board, twelve apart, all around the building.

When this is done, lay on and nail to the strips another course of the six inch boards flatways, and another set of the shingling laths, and so on until the building is up to the level of the second floor of joists, when, instead of six-inch boards, the wall is reduced two inches in thickness by the use of four inch wide boards and pieces of shingling lath of four inches in length. This offset of two inches on the inside of the wall is sufficient for the bearing of the second floor of joists. The bearing for the first floor of joists is either on the brick foundation or on the four-inch projection of the ten inch joist used as a foundation sill. If partition walls are required in the house they are made on the same principle, but only four inches in thickness, and *tied* into the outer wall on the same principle as brick-work.

After the wood-work of the walls and partitions are finished, and the door and window frames in their places, the house is to be plastered inside and out. Inside, with the ordinary kind of plastering; and outside, with a good rough cast, with sharp sand and plenty of lime, and, if in a damp situation, with some water cement in it—even dry might be used. The first coat of the outside rough cast must be forced well into the joints between the boards. This stiffens the walls and makes the building warmer. A cornice at the eaves of the roof can be made by widening, gradually, a few courses of the boards, and the cornice run in the plaster or rough cast, in the ordinary way.

A QUEER CASE.—*The Fire Proof Negro Again.*—The Denton (Maryland) Union, after correcting some statements going the rounds about Nathan Coker, the colored man known as the "Carolina Fire King," goes on to say: "He can, however, eat red hot anthracite coals, stir up red hot coals in a furnace with his hands, lick a red hot bar of iron until it is cold, receive molten lead into his mouth and keep it there until it cools, and it has been said that he has walked on a red hot bar of iron barefoot. This feat we have never witnessed ourself, although we have seen him apply a red hot bar of iron to his bare feet, and keep it there until it had lost its redness. But we have noticed there are times when fire seemed to affect him, and we have seen him start back from its touch. We remember, a few years ago, while he was mixing lime for the plasterers, who were at work finishing a building for us in this town, he ran his hand into the lime while it was being slaked, to take out the cans, but he withdrew it in the twinkling of an eye. The lime burned him, and he felt its effects very sensibly. Another time a company of young men got Coker rather badly. He made a wager with them of twenty dollars he could sit on a red hot stove for fifteen minutes. The stove was heated up until it was all aglow with redness—the fire king took his seat, and actually, it is said, sat out ten minutes of the time, but one of the wags, pouring a little coal oil on the stove, drew him from his position in double quick, and burned him severely. He is a remarkable negro, and no one yet has ever been able to explain his dealings with this element."

A NOVEL METHOD OF CANAL BOAT PROPULSION.—The Buffalo *Courier* says that, on the 29th ult., a boat named the Governor Clinton left that city for Troy, where a thorough test of her capabilities is to be made. The plan upon which she is constructed is one of the many submitted in competition for the $100,000 offered by the State for the best method of carrying freight through the canals with expedition and at low rates.—The plan upon which this boat has been constructed originated in Belgium, and is said to have been signally successful there.

The required engine, of some fifty or sixty horse power, was made in Belgium, and imported to Buffalo, where a boat was built to receive it, a number of capitalists in different parts of the State being interested in the experiment. The method of propulsion is by a wire cable running down a large wheel at the side of the boat, and then along the bottom of the canal to the boat intended to be towed.

The new boat, when on her route, is propelled by a screw. She has a rudder at each end, so as to run in either direction without turning around. The design is to station boats of this kind at intervals along the line of the canal, each towing boats passing over its particular section. It is claimed that the one described will be able to tow from fifteen to twenty heavily laden boats at a speed not less than three miles an hour, and with the consumption, between Buffalo and Troy, of but ten or a dozen tons of coal. At Troy a trial will be made with a wire cable six miles long and one inch in diameter.

IF you sister fell into a well why couldn't you rescue her? Because you couldn't be a brother and assist her too.